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-- CARPET --
We have got a good line of all Wool and Cotton and Wool and you will find our prices on them low.
Carpet room on second floor.
OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT has got lots of good things in it and we can please you on prices.

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FUR ROBES.
We have a large and well selected stock of Robes and
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that were bought low and will be sold same. Also have on hand one new sleigh and one set light
TWO HORSE SLEDS.
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FOR SALE.
For sale by E. Stephens, Comical, Talking, Laughing, Crying and Singing Parrots from $10 to $50, also Mocking Birds, Hartz Mountain Canaries, also I have 3 fine bred fox hounds from 8 months to 3 years old, good starters and stayers from $5 to $25 each.
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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

PROVIDE COMFORTABLE QUARTERS FOR STOCK.

USE THE GOLDEN RULE IN THE CARE OF STOCK.—IT IS GOOD POLICY AND WILL ALWAYS PAY YOU.

If you have ever taken a twenty-five mile drive on a zero morning, and have kept growing colder and colder until your hands and feet were numb and cold chills played hide and seek up and down your backbone, you know something how a horse, cow or hog feels when confined in buildings the interior of which is as cold as all out doors. With the purchase of every animal comes the responsibility of providing comfortable quarters, pure water, and a sufficiency of food.

In my travels I find about one man in twenty-five that fails to provide these requisites. The society with a long name gets after one of these fellows now and then, and ought to do it more. Every man that lets animals suffer stands low in the estimation of his neighbors, is persecuted by his own conscience, and ought to be prosecuted. Dumb animals were placed under the dominion of man, and some time we must account for their use or abuse.

FIXING UP.

In many old barns where the cracks are not too wide battening with laths or covering with manilla or tarred paper will keep out the wind and make the apartment occupied by the cattle comfortable. When possible leave the hay over and around the animals until the coldest weather is over. Get some old dry goods boxes or other cheap lumber and close up in front of the animals. One wide or two narrow boards should be hinged to allow convenient feeding. An old leather strap will answer for hinges. Close up the barn cellar and stop the drafts that come up through the floor.

Give the pigs a dry place to sleep and a warm corner somewhere. They feel the cold more than horses or cows. Cover the feed holes over the horses' heads. There is always a strong draft through these and many good horses are spoiled by going in warm and standing in it. On very cold days hang a curtain behind each stall. If your barn is a hopeless case, move your stock into the cellar and close that up. Use your best judgment but don't rest satisfied until all animals are comfortable.

There are many barns too cold for cattle that are all right for storing hay and grain. They are too good to be discarded by a man with limited capital. When this is the case a lean-to large enough to accommodate the stock should be built. Put it on its own foundations and frame it so that it will stand after the barn is removed. If you need one and have the lumber, cut and prepare it this winter so you can put it up early in the spring. The material to build a lean-to 15x40 feet can be furnished for $73, and the building put up for $25 more.—New England Farmer.

EUROPEAN CROPS AND MARKETS.

On the European continent reports are on the whole favorable. In Hungary, the autumn sown cereals are giving no cause for complaint. In Italy the wheat fields wear a satisfactory appearance, and recent rains in Spain have put the early sown cereals into the way of favorable progress.

Several departments in France complain of the unfavorable appearance of young seedlings owing to the delay in sowing and cold weather, but the barometer is now falling and the weather becoming less cold. Winter sown cereals in Germany are generally promising. In Paris, American spring wheat is quoted at $1.30 per bushel, which includes the duty imposed by that country; home-grown wheat in the Paris market stands at $1.15; American spring wheat at Antwerp is worth within a fraction of a dollar. Wheat at Berlin is quoted at $1.16, and at Amsterdam 90c. The reports from India are more favorable, the situation having been much improved by the timely falling of rain. There are no changes to be noted with respect to Australia; it may be taken that there will be little or no wheat for export from that continent. In London markets American corn of the old crop is worth 44 cents per bushel, with a tendency to decline, and the new crop is worth 40 3-4 cents. American clipped oats change hands at 41 1-4 cents.—New England Homestead.

CLIPPINGS.

Separator skim milk, while sweet and warm is a valuable by-product. It may be fed to colts, calves, pigs or poultry with good results. Some highly successful dairymen feed it back to the cows.

Fine butter will always sell readily at a profitable price while poor butter falls to find a customer and loses in quality daily, and in the end makes a loss to every one who has anything to do with it.

If there is any profit in dairying it is from those cows that are well bred and well fed. If the demand for good butter and cheese continues and other farm products rule at a low figure, we must devote more time to dairying.

A good policy for dairymen: Sixteen good cows to one poor one. The reverse, sixteen poor cows to one good one, is what too often makes the dairy farmer ready to listen to the humbug politician. The source of our difficulties is very often on the inside when we are looking for it outside.

The cow stables should be thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed before winter, and the floors, mangers and gutters made tight. Put in the windows for plenty of light and sunshine, and make the stables snug and warm, so that it will be a comfortable place for the cows.

Rich Red
Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure
Blood
And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

FEEDIDG FOR A BIG FLOW OF MILK.

The amount of milk produced from our herd for the months of February, March and April last was 100,385 pounds or over 50 tons. The herd averaged during the time from 40 to 51 milkers. Twenty of these cows had been milking from six to twelve months, the rest having produced calves at different times during the winter. All feed is given dry. The hay feed is what is known to the market as mixed clover. The grain is a mixture of oats and corn in equal parts, ground, with best quality wheat bran and middlings mixed in to suit the conditions of the various animals. Each animal is fed according to her condition and needs. The cow that feels best and is in the most robust health all the time, if a good one, is the one that will produce the most profitable milk for her owner. I do not expect to get something from nothing, and I do not expect to get a good flow of milk without feed, but it is certain that more depends upon the perfect condition of the cow than a great amount of feed, when the amount of milk produced is considered.

Our cows evidently were raised in neighborhoods where excellent grade and native cows are kept and where good bulls have been used to the exclusion of scrubs. Appearances indicate that Holstein, Ayrshire and Shorthorn grades are about the only breeds represented. It is found that good size, good form and a good mellow skin are desirable features to buy. Doubtless there are many herds that can show a greater record, but I think the doings of this herd can be considered good, and it shows to a degree the advantage of weeding out poor animals.

I am a firm believer in keeping abreast of the times in dairying, and I feel sorry for the man who is willing to continue in the ruts, but when we consider the question of feed for cows I question sometimes whether we follow common sense or fads. It seems to me there can be but one idea, and it is that whatever suits the cow the best, that which is the means of keeping her in the most robust condition of health, and causes her to produce the largest quantity of milk, rich in butter fat—is the cheapest feed and the only profitable one, whatever the cost may be. Green forage in summer, the best of pasture if possible, with good sound grain, as corn and oats finely ground, with the best coarse wheat bran mixed with it in reasonable quantity, to suit the condition of the animal, is found to be reliable and satisfactory. In winter good, sweet, early cut hay, vegetables, same mixture of grain is reliable and as cheap, all things considered, as any of the variety of methods now followed in dairy farming. What has nature provided the capacious stomach of the perfect cow for if not for the purpose of receiving and digesting the sweet and fragrant hay and grass which produces the highest and most satisfactory results? One is disgusted with the gaunted appearance of the noble cow that is compelled to satisfy herself with a little stingy ration of ensilage, with some nostrum in the shape of grain, all for the reason that the cost is the lowest and reduced to the minimum. I do not believe it ever paid a man to ride a hobby, and I do not believe it ever will pay to feed ensilage indiscriminately, as the majority do. But I do think this class of feed has its place and can be used to great advantage when farmers become educated up to its most profitable use.

I believe farmers err in feeding too much grain at one time. Cattle that are receiving grain, and especially is this true of milch cows, would receive very much more benefit from such feed if the rations were given in smaller quantity and oftener. This plan is far safer for the health as well. The cow that gets six quarts of grain a day will get the most benefit by giving this at six different feeds. This is extreme, as most of us are not situated so we can carry out such a plan, but it serves to illustrate the idea. I have found satisfaction in going slow when considering the advisability of changing any well-tried and highly satisfactory method of feeding for something new.—New England Homestead.

THE PAST AND PRESENT FARMER.

Seventy-five years since it was deemed to some extent folly, if not a crime, for a farmer to be educated, scarcely beyond the ability to read and write and these accomplishments not being pursued to any great extent. The farming tools and implements—if such they might reasonably have been called—were very rude in structure and few in number. The plowing and harrowing was done with such plows and harrows as a farmer of ordinary ability could make, while most of the reaping was done with the sickle, and the cutting of the grass with the antiquated scythe, no mowing machine then being known, while a rude cradle was in use, to a very limited extent.

Oxen then did much of the farm work in rocky New England, the horse being rarely used for that purpose, a part of his duty being to carry the husband to meeting—no church edifices then—the wife riding behind him on horseback on a "pillion." Oxen are now rarely seen, yearly becoming less in number.

The time is near probably when electricity will do most of the carrying and the farm work, displacing antiquated steam, as well as horse power. The writer can remember when, to buy a barrel of "York flour" before the war, which was sold for $15, required the labor of a farm hand about two months; the kitchen girl five months; the male school teacher, a month and a half; the female teacher, two and a half months; the doctor sixty visits, and the minister, (some received no regular salary) about one-half of a month.

These changes, with many others, have resulted from the general advance of society, through the influence of our schools, the common and higher grades. But still more progress is demanded, that the farmer may occupy a more elevated position and may understand his business still better. He needs to know a great deal of botany, philosophy and chemistry—particularly of agricultural chemistry. He needs to know a great deal more of the general fertilizers, how to best use them, on what soils they are especially appropriate. He should know how to utilize all vegetation, including weeds, intended as a great blessing in purifying the air and fertilizing the soil.

Of course weeds should not choke the ordinary crops, but when they grow luxuriantly and without cultivation they may be made very useful to the soil used for the crops. He needs to know that the fertilizing properties in the soil are ever sinking deeper into the soil, out of the way of ordinary vegetation, and that deep plowing pays as well as stirring up the soil, frequently loosening it, that it may absorb and appropriate the impurities in the air, purifying the air and fertilizing the soil. It will pay to spend much spare time in increasing his knowledge—certainly that too often given to the pipe and quid—which only curse humanity.—New England Farmer.

FARM FAGOTS.

Feeding and training have given value to the breed, and their value must be kept up by feeding and training.

The male should always be selected from some pure breed, and not haphazard, but after a careful investigation of his antecedents.

It is no easy job to pick up a herd of good cows at random. The safest plan is to get a few good ones and then buy a registered bull and breed up.

What man has done man can do. Many dairies have succeeded in getting their herds up to an average of 300 pounds of butter per cow per year. All should strive for it.

FROM PARIS, MAINE, TO PARIS, FRANCE.

No. 6.

INVENTOR MAXIM'S GREAT GUN, HIS HOME AND SOCIAL LIFE.

(From our Special Foreign Correspondent.)

18 QUEEN'S GATE PLACE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

In 1883 Hiram Maxim made England his home, where he began working out his machine gun, which had long been a cherished idea, and which has since proved to be the gun that "fired the shot that was heard around the world," for it made his name famous thoroughout the entire world.

His first works were in Hatton Gardens, Holborn, where he was soon visited by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and numerous other distinguished persons. At that place he perfected his machine, and succeeded in defeating all competitors. In Switzerland, in a contest with the only one existing that could really be called a competitor, we will use his own words: "I shall never forget the occasion. There stood the foreign gun—four officers were detailed to fire it. Beside it was a kitchen table with the cartridges ready to hand. One officer turned the crank, another aimed the gun, while the other two put cartridges into the hopper as quickly as they could. They succeeded in firing 300 rounds a minute. The gun weighed 280 pounds. My gun weighed 50 pounds. I was provided with no kitchen table, and no assistant, and by just pressing a button can fire one shot a week, or 775 a minute."

The Maxim gun was then speedily recognized as the greatest in existence, and has been fired before all the crowned heads and rulers of Europe, as well as experts from all parts of the world, and has been adopted by nearly all the governments except the United States, which he considers has not used him fairly, having infringed on his patents to some extent. The gun was exhibited to the Sultan of Turkey in the gardens of Buckingham Palace, the queen's winter residence. It was fired at one time by the Princess of Wales without the least trepidation but the highest commendation and distinction of all, he thinks, was to have it fired by his old mother, 80 years of age, who with tearful eyes said: "I wish your father could see this, Hiram!"

He has gun works at Erith—where is the largest collection of high-class tools in the world, some of the lathes being worth $10,000—also at Crayford, Dartford and Birmingham, England, and at Stockholm, Sweden, and Placentia, Spain, the workmen numbering into the thousands. The idea of this marvellous piece of mechanism occurred to him first as a boy, when he received a violent kick from firing a rifle. The impression never left his fertile mind, and as a consequence he set about to contrive a gun that would not only keep loading itself with lightning-like rapidity, but fire and throw away its own empty cartridges.

The first gun fired in actual war, was during the Sierra Leone campaign, and in the recent Matabele war, one contemporary says that "It was not Mr. Rhoades or Dr. Jameson, but the genius of a Yankee born in Maine, who is known to all the world as Hiram S. Maxim, who recovered the fairest regions of Africa from slavery and tyranny, and enabled a handful of Englishmen to mow down like grass, an army of savage warriors."

Some have called it a pity that such a splendid intellect and marvellous genius should be employed in creating deadly instruments of warfare, but he says he believes it will eventually be the means of restoring peace to all nations, for they will be appalled by its death-dealing features and be ready to arbitrate. When asked by the Czar of Russia why he left his own country he explained that "as it was his business to make weapons of destruction, it was necessary for him to take up his abode where the business of destruction was the chief occupation of mankind; for in his own country they had something else to do but to kill each other! On the occasion of his visit to the Czar a carriage and out-riders was sent to meet him, a great distinction.

He next turned his attention to the problem of aerial navigation, and has already spent more than $100,000 in his experiments with the Maxim flying machine, which so far has outstripped all others, the engines being the most powerful yet devised in the world, and the machine the only one in the history of the world that can raise itself from the earth by its own contained power. An eminent engineer says that "This machine is not an invention but a museum of inventions, and is unquestionably a masterpiece of work." His experiments with this have been conducted at Baldwyn's Park, his country residence, near Bexley, England, where he has an estate of some 500 acres and a magnificent mansion, to which a wide driveway sweeps from the lodge gates, and you are confronted by a glittering Maxim gun.

It may seem absurd to some, with the immense wealth that he has accumulated, that he should still make long days of work, sometimes till 11 or 12 o'clock at night, but he is never so happy as in his laboratory, or at his drawing board studying out new models of machinery; though as the president of one of the largest concerns in England, part of his time is required at their offices in Victoria Street, where nearly every day he has to sign checks, very frequently for $100,000 at a time. He is also a member of nearly all the learned societies in London.

The commercial Eupopean press say of his character that "it is honesty and integrity itself," and regarding his domestic and social relations your correspondent has the good fortune to know by personal experience that as a genial host and jolly story teller he has no equal, and by observation, that as a faithful and devoted husband he has no superior—and it has long been known that his mother, who still lives at the old home in Maine, is an object of his most devoted care and affection.

One magazine says of him, that "Withal he has a sturdy Americanism which personal interviews with half the reigning monarchs of Europe have not in the least affected, and he still retains a pleasant conviction that of all spots on the map of the world, not one is so important or so agreeable to contemplate as the good old 'down East' State of Maine." In no sense has he ever departed from the precepts of his early training there, in regard to the use of liquor and tobacco, for though the ordinary Britisher considers the bar-room a perfectly respectable place to go to, Mr. Maxim considers it a disgrace, and has never been known to enter one, or to touch tobacco in any form.

This brief sketch of his career will not be complete without mention of his beautiful, accomplished and devoted wife, of whom it can truly be said that she is a helpmeet to her husband. She is an American, born in Boston. Cassier's Magazine says: "The distinguished inventor and his devoted wife spend most of their time in scientific study and deliberations. Indeed, the outside world has no idea of the inseparable nature of their lives, or of the invaluable services continually rendered him in his business and research, by his zealous and intellectual spouse. Their virtues do not however end here, for their hospitality and geniality combined have won them the highest esteem from a wide circle of friends and acquaintances."

Mrs. Maxim, though moving in high circles, has no special taste for what is commonly termed "society," and considers it a waste of time and energy to accept all the invitations she has. In character and disposition she is most kind and sympathetic; in appearance, tall, slender and most charming. The ladies who read this would no doubt be interested to hear something of her dinner and evening dresses, but we are not good at such descriptions, so hope you will be satisfied with the mention of her diamonds, which her husband says would buy about 100 farms in the State of Maine. There is a necklace containing about fifty stones, large and small, a very large one at the centre, a large crescent and star, cluster pins, earrings, bracelets, ornaments for the hair, etc., etc. At fashionable dinners here, every one puts on all the diamonds she has.

Here in their Kensington mansion they keep but four servants, but at Baldwyn's they were obliged to keep more, as they kept their horses there. Some description of their home here may be interesting. It contains twenty-five rooms. On the first floor front is the large dining room, containing massive carved sideboards and cabinets of Venetian workmanship, the ceilings and walls hand painted and decorated. Back of that is the luncheon room, not quite as large, but quite as rich in furnishing; and back of that the library, which is a marvel of taste and beauty, and where they spend all leisure time. It contains 1000 volumes, mostly scientific works, which are contained in six beautifully carved book-cases with glass doors, one only being perfectly plain, of solid mahogany, the most elegant of all, as it shows the beautiful grain of the wood polished to almost dazzling brightness.

Up one flight is the drawing room, comprising the whole floor, the front curtains of which cost $750. The floor above contains their sleeping apartments and dressing rooms, and above that the guest rooms, numbering eight or ten. The houses here are entirely heated by fireplaces, one in every room. No furnaces, no stoves, except the cooking range in the kitchen.

We were much interested in visiting the culinary department in the basement, which contains kitchen, scullery, larder, wine cellar, housekeeper's room, and butler's room. To the butler they speak French entirely, he being a native of that country. At the back of the house are rooms fitted up for laboratory, studio, etc.

Mr. Maxim is much sought after as an acquisition to the dinner-parties and other gatherings of learned men, who ply him with questions on all subjects, for which he is ever ready with argument and explanation, and his fund of anecdote and repartee seems as inexhaustible as is the mine of his inventive genius. We can say from personal experience that the time spent with our host and hostess at their luncheon and dinner table is fraught with memories of interest and merriment, never to be forgotten. MARTHA MAXIM.

JOHN'S LETTER.

I have lately unearthed a little printed matter that has set my memory to recalling facts and faces of forty years ago and more. It is a

"Catalogue
of the
Officers and Students,
Buckfield High School,
For the Fall Term Ending
November 30, 1853.

The teachers were S. T. B. Willey, principal, Miss Emily F. Mitchell, and Miss Mary F. Underhill, assistants.

There were four gentlemen and four ladies in the classical department. There were 34 gentlemen and 28 ladies in the English department. Then follows the

"Order of exercises at the Exhibition of the Students of Buckfield High School, Wednesday, Nov. 30, 1853.
Afternoon Exercises to Commence at 1 o'clock P. M.
Prayer.
Music by Buckfield Brass Band.
Salutatory. Thomas S. Bridgham."

Then follow extracts and orations, student's paper, Vox Studentium, recitation by nine young ladies and one young gent, The Blind Girl of Castle-Culle.

Dialogue—Boarding School for Young Ladies, and all interspersed with music.

"Evening exercises to commence at 6 o'clock P. M. Music. Doctor in Spite of Himself." Six characters in the play.

"Original Dialogue—Mrs. Smith's Visitors." Twelve characters.

"Dialogue—The Benevolent Jew." Six characters.

"Dialogue—The Bashful Man." Eight characters with Slocum as Blushington.

A Farce—Bamboozling. Ten characters.

Original Comedy—Spiritual Rappings—written by the principal—a rouser—ten characters.

A Farce—The Omnibus. Ten characters and Slocum as Pat Rooney.

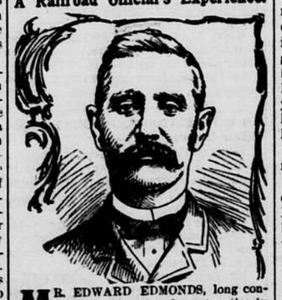
Oration—The Old Age of the Scholar—S. T. B. Willey.

It is quite a long "spin" from this time to that time, but we get there in our mind considerably quicker than lightning. Reading the printed names brings their smooth young faces up before us fresh as the morning and sweet as the lily—the girls' faces particularly. Forty-three years have played havoc with the faces, I fancy, each passing year having had a hack at 'em. We have lost all trace of some of the seventy. We know of eighteen who have graduated into the Higher Life, although we were not at the graduating exercises. It is supposed that all the others are still learning life's lessons somewhere in the earth in the different departments of knowledge. A reunion would be pleasant but impracticable. However that will come later on and over there. I apprehend that the order of exercises will differ widely from that which bears the imprint of Nov. 20, 1853. JOHN.

The story is told of one of Gardiner's former respected citizens that when informed in the evening by his physician that he could not live until the next morning's dawn, he philosophically remarked: "Well, I suppose the 6 o'clock train to-morrow morning will go through just the same."

Full Details Gladly Given.

A Railroad Official's Experience.



MR. EDWARD EDMONDS, long connected with railroad construction in Nebraska, writes: "My heart troubled and pained me for 19 years. Shortness of breath was the constant and most common symptom. Intense, excruciating pain, generally followed any severe exertion. Faintness, hunger without any appetite; fluttering that made me clutch my breast, and palpitation that often staggered me as if I would fall, were frequent attacks. Again, everything would turn black if I arose from a stooping posture quickly. Sleepless nights with their prostrating unrest were numerous and I could get no rest day or night. I consulted leading physicians and tried advertised remedies. They gave me no relief. One of Dr. Miles' circulars described my case so exactly that I took Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and I am now a well man. I hope every one troubled with heart disease will try Dr. Miles' remedies. If they will write me personally, I will gladly give them full details of my experience." EDW. EDMONDS.
P. O. Box 65, David City, Nebraska.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

GOIN HOME TO MARY.

Birds seem singin all the way
Goin home to Mary;
Roses on a winter's day,
Goin home to Mary.
I can hear my heart keep time
With the bells that sweetly chime;
Happiest man that lives when I'm
Goin home to Mary!

Far away her smile I see,
Goin home to Mary.
How it lights the way for me,
Goin home to Mary;
There, in groves where nests the dove,
In a cot with blooms above,
Still she lights the lamp o' love—
Goin home to Mary!

Down the walk come patterin feet,
Goin home to Mary.
Childr'n's arms an kisses sweet
Goin home to Mary.
Rob comes climbin to my knee
Katie wants a kiss from me.
"Loves me all the world," says she—
Home with love an Mary!

Shine the lights for evermore
Goin home to Mary!
Love still leads me to the door,
Goin home to Mary.
For her sake my toil is sweet,
For her sake my heart'll beat
Till it's dust beneath her feet—
Goin home to Mary!

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

AN ENGINEER'S YARN.

Our steamer had just cleared Singapore. My duty in the engine room was done, and I was sitting with the mate on the bridge watching the downward sweep of the tropic dusk. "It puts me in mind of a theater sunset," he was saying; "they always go by the run. And that was a pretty theatrical bit you had in the engine room," he said to my chief, who had joined us. We had found all the nuts but one off the connecting rod head. Had another half turn been made, our engines would have been a scrap heap.

"Only once has it happened before," said my chief, "and there was a grand tableau, as you call it, but not in the engine room. Our stem and three wall eyed junks were the actors. It was up there," jerking his head northward. "There was nothing but a thousand odd miles of water and a dusting of islands between us and Hongkong."

The mate held a lighted match to the chief's pipe and set him drifting on with the current of his yarn.

"You see, it was years and years ago, and I was second in a local boat—Hongkong to Yokohama. We were the first to employ Chinese firemen. We had been repairing and had put on a fresh crowd, all except one, Li Chin. It was near monsoon time, and the second day out we were sitting as we might be here, but there was no sunset on view. It had been hazy all day, and we were watching the moon rising—just past full. It looked as if some one had bashed one side off the true. It got up to the haze, big and blood red, like a fire balloon at old Cremorne. A mean, staggering swell had set in, so oily that it had no more go to it than the slush in a greaser's bucket. We were all pretty well hipped and morose, being company for no one except the sea, and that—well, that looked as if it wanted to be sick and couldn't. Li Chin, who was decent for a heathen, was in charge below.

"My chief was sitting on the rails, and somehow he went over the side. You know pretty well how things like that galvanize everybody. Lose him? No. The oily swell saved him, for the old man ran the boat straight back in her own wake, which was marked out like a dusty road at night through a hilly country. Well, we came to where he was yelling and got him out. By all law the old man ought to have got into a splutter, but instead of that he said:

"'Look here, Mr. Gamwell'—that was my chief's name—'I knew something had to happen to this cock eyed no side up looking weather, but I don't believe this is the only thing tonight.'

"And we all said together, 'That's just what I was thinking, sir,' as they do at church when the parson pipes out.

"'Then send her ahead again, and let's get it done with,' he said.

"'Give her steam, Li Chin!' I shouted down the skylight. Li Chin looked up and chittered:

"'Hi, no talkee talkee! Come chop chop.' So I went down to him.

"'I was pretty green in those days, and whatever came within a hairbreadth of happening made me feel as squeamish as if it had come off. Of course you grow out of that, but then I felt my hair creep. Our high pressure connecting rod was on the down throw, with only a single nut on! She had the old style engines, remember, and when they went on a burst they went handsomely—no tinkering up. New engines, perhaps new ship, maybe even new hands However, we began to screw up—at least the chief did. He'd only trust himself. Presently he shoved a nut under my nose.

"'That your trademark?' he asked. The nut was chipped and scribed with bad spanner marks, which I repudiated.

"In what followed I can never quite settle Li Chin's share in the programme. This was how we were after we had fixed all tight again: Li Chin was leaning through the eccentric rods, with the lamp. I was half out the crank pit, and the chief was at my back. He had the spanner. All in a breath he dragged me backward, flat, my head cracking on the plates, and I saw the spanner go 'spit' through the standards. It didn't hit any metal, but something soft. Then he clapped his hand on my face and held me stone tight, and something came down and rubbed by my chest, scratching me—no more—and through his fingers I could just see the crank moving, but it had passed me. If any one believes that engines haven't souls, just you stick him in the crank pit and let her go, only dead slow and just to clear him. That converted me.

"He dragged me right out, hissing in my ear:

"'Whip up on deck! Tell 'em to shoot on sight any who leave the stokehole!' He slammed the iron door 'tween the boilers and us and turned on Li Chin, who was still holding the lamp and had him by the throat before he could finish.

"'No bobbery, all same white man.' As I jumped past the starting platform I saw one of the new stokers lying on his back, his face a thing of horror. That was the soft thing the spanner hit, and you know what size a connecting rod takes.

"Both mates and the old man were on the bridge watching something ahead. All in a sweat, I sang out my message, and the old man never asked why or wherefore, but popped in the chartroom and slipped a revolver in the second mate's hand, saying:

"'It's come to us, then.' The mate didn't move, so the old man yelped at him:

"'Why d'ye stand there, Mac? Are you white livered?'

"Now, Mac was a Greenock man, and he said:

"'Ye ken, sir, I want orders frae ye, and I'll shoot yer ain brother.' Just in a quiet and matter of fact way. And, Scott, he would! I know them.

"'Shoot anything that comes out of the stokehole,' said the old man, and Mac slid along, whistling soft and quiet, to his station. Yes; that was it, 'Annie Laurie,' but it wasn't for her that he laid him down and died. Poor Mac! He got sandbagged at New Orleans over a chit of a Yankee girl not fit to black his boots.

"The old man grabbed me by the arm.

"'Look here,' he said, pointing out three sails wallowing along between us and the moon. 'That's the little game your friends below are after. Their friends are coming to join in. And, by thunder, so is our stem!' He turned on the chief mate like a flash:

"'You jump down with Mac into the stokehole and make every pigtail heathen stoke her up to the blowoff. Wipe 'em out if they've any lip. Scoot!'

"He was tramping up and down like a terror. I never dreamed that a man with a wife and family could have looked such a demon.

"'You,' he cried to me, 'jump below and don't let the engines move a hand's breadth till I ring her. Then let her rip.'

"I only went below the skylight and told the chief from there. I didn't care to pass that thing on the platform again. And besides I wanted to see what was going to happen. I was all on the jump, like a white faced girl, so I staid looking out.

"The steamer was wallowing in the trough like a lame duck. All the crew had turned out forward after fixing up the turned in China firemen.

"The three junks came on in a line abreast down the wind.

"There was a heathenish feeling about everything—that red, lopsided moon making a big, crawly snake on the oily water, the three junks sliding along and us laid silent. There were three things I remember—the slap of the water under our stern, the rattle of the junks' sails flapping against their masts and our old man's fist. He was pounding time on the rail.

"Then she began to blow off.

"All at once he roared out:

"'Port, hard a-port!' and rang her full speed, and we began to move. Lord! In three minutes we had got our pace.

"The junks had turned after us at first, but they seemed to guess something was wrong, for one sheered off. Presently we'd done the half circle and headed stem on to the other two. Then I reckon they realized.

"The first broke out into lights and shouts. She was right under our bows, and you could hear her split like dry firewood. Her big battened mainsail rattled on our fo'c's'le head like a shower of canes. The sea itself seemed to yell all round us as we steamed through the cargo of drowning pirates.

"I looked over the rail. We'd hit the other and smashed one side off, and as we pranced by I saw her men sliding off her deck like a spilt cartload of turnips as she heeled over. Her masts caught our after boat and tore it away. Then she beam ended and slumped.

"After hitting the first junk the old man had been ramping up and down the deck like a mad fellow.

"The third junk had got some distance away, but it was no use. After her we went, our old man roaring and shaking his fist at her. Then all at once he quieted and conned us like a Thames steamboat skipper.

"And we hit that junk clean in the stern and rode over her from end to end. It was sickening to see the struggle in our wake. I ran and asked him if we weren't going to save some of them.

"He knocked me clean off my feet. I was silly for more than ten minutes, and when I pulled together we were still running ahead.

"My chief was binding up my head, and the old man was staring astern. All at once he screamed:

"'Lord, what have I done?' and chucked up his arms and fell back. He never spoke more, but went out next morning. We made the heathens stoke us back to Hongkong—and jail. I went to the hospital completely knocked over.

"You know Aberdeen? Yes? Well, you know that old house against the town hall—an eating house? His widow keeps that now, and if ever you're stuck up say as you know one who sailed with him. And if you're flush—"—Black and White.

Reason In the Lower Animals.

We have a fox terrier whose happiness was complete until Dodgerfield came. She is very affectionate, consequently very jealous. If looks and growls would kill, Dodgerfield would die many times a day. Both dogs eat from the same plate, but not at the same time. One day last week we fed Dodgerfield first. The fox terrier was very hungry and begged hard for first dinner. Dodger seemed to eat more slowly than usual, and Nettie watched dolefully.

Finally hunger got the better of her honesty, and she barked sharply three short barks. Dodger left his plate and sprang to the window, looking excitedly up and down the road. Nettie looked neither to the right nor the left, but made straight for the plate of food as soon as Dodger's back was turned. If this was not an exhibition of reason and human intelligence, then mankind in general possesses a large degree of animal "instinct."—Dog Fancier.

Long Runs Theatrically.

London is pre-eminently the city of long runs for plays. Four hundred or 500 night runs are quite common there. "Our Boys" survived at the Vaudeville for many more than 1,500 nights, and "Charley's Aunt," now in its fourth or fifth year, will surpass it. In New York we have one record of over 600 nights, several of over 300, many of more than 200, though a run of 150 nights is considered good enough for an extremely successful play. In Paris, at the popular Ambigu Comique, Decourcelle's "Les Deux Gosses" has "broken the record," having passed its two hundred and fiftieth night. Even "L'Assommoir" had only 168 performances, and "Roger la Honte" only 129.—New York Times.

Two Lists of Presidents.

John Adams.	George Washington.
J. Q. Adams.	Thomas Jefferson.
W. H. Harrison.	James Madison.
John Tyler.	James Monroe.
James K. Polk.	Andrew Jackson.
Franklin Pierce.	Martin Van Buren.
James Buchanan.	Zachary Taylor.
R. B. Hayes.	Millard Fillmore.
James A. Garfield.	Abahram Lincoln.
Chester A. Arthur.	Andrew Johnson.
Benjamin Harrison.	U. S. Grant.
	Grover Cleveland.

There they are—about half and half. It is worthy of note that the two term presidents are all in the right hand column. Those in the left hand column were college graduates; those in the other column were not.—Western Teacher.

5,904,900,000 Descendants.

Every known plant is occasionally inhabited by its own peculiar aphis, or plant louse. These curious insects breed with wonderful rapidity, a French naturalist proving that a pair of them will within six weeks produce five generations, or a grand total of 5,904,900,000,000 descendants.—St. Louis Republic.

A LONG INSIDE PASSAGE.

Navigating the Ocean Among Thousands of Islands.

Whatever may be said—and much can be—of the beauties of the Alaskan coast, it is not inviting to the seafaring man, and especially the master who is taking a ship by the inside route from Puget sound to Sitka or Juneau for the first time, a feat, so it is claimed, impossible of accomplishment by a continuous voyage save through the assistance of a good pilot. This passageway—formed by the mainland coasts of British Columbia and Alaska and a chain of islands ranging in length from 5 to 250 miles—is from 100 yards to several miles in width. The channels proper are of unusual depth. In places from 300 to 400 fathoms of water are frequently found. From the smooth, glassy surface ledges and reefs, assassins of the sea, lurk, ready to send some ship, humanity laden, to the bottom. In these waters the lead is supplanted by whistle echoes from the land, this being the only method during a fog by which the captain or pilot guides his vessel along a safe way.

Old sea captains say there is no

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 29, 1896.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Shurtevant's Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	M. I. Mellen, Post Office.

COMING EVENTS.

Dec. 28.—Oxford County Medical Association, Bethel.
Jan. 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Norway.
Feb. 3.—District Lodge, I. O. G. T., South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Commence the New Year Right.
Harper's Round Table.
Probate Notices.
Blue Store.
2 Appointments of Administrator.
2 Appointments of Assignee.
Messenger's Notice.
Asthma.
Hindercorns.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
If You are Consumptive.
The Handsomest Yet.
Sheet Music at Half Price.
Notice on Assignee's Account.
Notice on Petition for Sale of Real Estate.
Dr. S. Richards.
Libel for Divorce.

VISIT TO A CHICAGO MISSION.

Editor Democrat:

The "missions" in our large cities are doing a vast amount of good in reaching, helping and rescuing a great many people of all classes and conditions of life, who have in very many instances gone down into the depths of sin and iniquity.

Chicago has a great many such missions, and they are doing a grand work. One of the oldest and best known, perhaps, is the "Pacific Garden Mission" located on Van Buren Street, corner of Plymouth Place. Col. Clark, who is now gone to his reward, started the mission with the aid of his faithful wife, nineteen years ago, and during all that time its doors have been open every night for Gospel services; and during all of that time Mrs. Clark has rarely missed a night, so that there are men today scattered all over the world who have been led to Christ by Mrs. Clark, or the other workers, and who carry the little testament which she gave them, it may be long years before.

Let us enter and see for ourselves. No magnificent room with stained glass windows and cushioned pews greets our view. On the contrary we see a store building, seated with four or five hundred chairs, the walls and even the shades around the electric lights made beautiful by inspiring scripture verses.

They are singing as we enter, and the chorus rolls up from the hundreds of throats, and makes one glad song of praise to Him that hath redeemed us from our sins. We find a chair amongst the crowd, and glance around us.

What an assemblage! Mostly men, all classes and conditions of men,—rich and poor, white and colored, well dressed and miserably clad, and some who look as though they worked—worked to keep away from soap and water.

On the platform sits Mrs. Clark, a very frail little woman, but one whom the Lord wonderfully strengthens and blesses. Harry Monroe leads the meeting. He was wonderfully saved fifteen years ago, when he had gone far down in the ways of sin. Since then he has been praising and blessing God, and working to bring others to him.

A St. Louis lawyer talked to them a while, telling them the old, old story of how Christ came to seek and save the lost, and then he told of how he was lost in sin but Christ saved him only a few years before, and now was helping and keeping him day by day.

After the talk another rousing song was sung, and then the testimonies were given with an earnestness that left no room for doubt but what the power of God had taken hold of them. Some were two days old in Christ, some three, some four, some a week, some two weeks, some a month and so on.

As a man is lifted up in Christ, a great change is gradually noticed in his outward appearance. You would never suppose that that well dressed, nice appearing man had ever been anything else than a successful business man, but less than a year ago he strayed in here, because he had no other place to go, no money, no friends. Ragged and dirty, he looked anything but a promising subject for God's grace to work on, but he received Christ that night in all his fulness and power, and he has been changed outwardly as well as inwardly, ever since.

The invitation was given and many came forward to be talked with and prayed for. Many souls are born into the Kingdom every night. As we go out into the street after meeting, we cannot but feel, "Surely this is the house of God, and the gate of heaven to our souls, and it hath been good for us to be here."

May the Lord still prosper his work there, and help and encourage his people that are holding up Christ, in that dark and wretched portion of the city.

HENRY H. BERRY.

OSGOOD AT GUAIMARO.

[The appended poem upon the death of Major Winchester D. Osgood, an artillery officer in the Cuban army, who, fighting under General Garcia, was shot and killed on October 17 while sighting a gun in the siege of Guaimaro, is copied from the Boston Transcript.]

(On the second day of the siege, as Major Osgood, under heavy fire from the Spaniards, was training one of his pieces on the forts, a Mauser bullet struck him in the forehead. He uttered the word 'Well,' and, bending forward on his cannon, hugged it, and breathed his last in behalf of Cuban liberty.")

Well, and still forever well,
Long as men delight to tell
How their brave ones fought and fell,
Well with thee, indeed.
Freedom knows nor time nor place,
Knows nor color, class nor race,
Asks but valor, yields her grace
To the unafraid.

Many lands their heroes loaned
In our need—nor unatoned,
Thee and such as thee have owned,
Owned the debt and paid.
Osgood, we will keep thy name
Free from all reproach and blame,
Or be silent, to our shame,
If it be gainsaid!

Love for freedom and thy land
Fed thy valor, nerved thy hand,
Life the risk—the guerdon grand—
Place with those who died
For our loved land glorious,—
Landsman, kinsman, brother, thus
Unto every one of us,
Hero undoubted.

Well with thee, though cold and still
Low in death, and hushed the thrill
That had seemed invincible,
Yet with thee all's well.
Well, though dead beside thy gun
Under Guaimaro's sun,
Well forever, and well done!
Valiant one, farewell!

J. W. T.

(From the Portland Daily Press, Dec. 16.)

TO MAJOR WINCHESTER DANA OSGOOD—GUAIMARO.

I ask not, brave young spirit, if thy call
Came in rapt vision and by angel voices—
Or up from hidden springs of human choices,
Dim oracles of life that move us all.—
Thine was the faith that doubts did not appall,
That saw the sign of victory in the right
Of free men struggling in unequal fight
'Gainst greed and power that held them long in thrall.

Fair island queen, heroes die not in vain;
Thy cause wins sacrifice from other lands,
And help that seeks thee from the northern main
Adds might of spirit to the soldier's hands—
While prayers go up to stay the sword of Spain;
Heaven send her thoughts of peace with sovereign law's demands.

E. C. CUMMINGS.

It was a Maine girl who asked the photographer if he couldn't take her hair red.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

PARIS HILL.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 P. M.

Universalist Church Rev. E. W. Pierce, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Meeting of Young People's Christian Union, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

The Baptist Circle met at the hall Friday evening, and after a good supper the people disported themselves with old Christmas games, such as "oranges and lemons," "snapdragon," etc. A small audience, but a good time.

The audience which assembled at the Universalist church for the union Christmas tree Thursday evening was just about a pattern—a close pattern—for the capacity of the church. The exercises included singing by a double quartette, brief but very pleasant remarks by Rev. Mr. Pierce and Rev. Mr. Roberts, and varied exercises by Miss Alice Hammond's class of the Baptist Sunday School, and Mrs. J. Pierce's and Miss Caroline P. Thayer's classes of the Universalist school. The speaking and singing of the children were all very good, the two numbers which called out special applause being a solo by Miss Minneola Ratcliffe and a duet by Misses Flossie Hammond and Lizzie Newell. Then the door opened and Santa Claus and Mrs. Santa appeared, and dispensed candy to the youngsters, and a few articles of more or less value—mostly less—to some of the older ones. The evening closed with the unloading of two trees, which were heavily and handsomely if not expensively burdened. A pleasant occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooper Jackson received from their sons, T. P. and E. L. Jackson, Brownton, Minn., their yearly present of 500 lbs. flour, 50 lbs. rye meal, also 5 gallons sorghum. They also sent Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hammond a present of 50 lbs. of fine honey.

Wm. N. Daniels is building a 16-foot extension to his barn in which to keep his cattle.

The annual roll-call of the Baptist church will be held Friday afternoon and evening, Jan. 1st. Roll-call in the afternoon, and a picnic supper will be eaten in the vestry. In the evening there will be a reunion, with some exercises, to which the public are invited.

Ed Ryerson has gone for a stay of some length with his father at Paterson, N. J. His safe arrival at that place is reported.

A good Christmas concert, under the auspices of the Baptist Sunday School, was given at the church Sunday evening.

Among the gifts at the Christmas tree were two bed quilts, one for the family of each of the pastors. The quilts were pieced and made by Mrs. Elizabeth Ryerson, with some assistance and contributions of material from others.

The Universalist Circle will meet at Academy Hall Friday evening, Jan. 1st. The "Old Fashioned Husking Bee" will be presented by the following cast of characters:

Uncle Nathan Peterkin,	F. J. Wood.
Thomas Jefferson Perkins,	Frank Bennett.
Scipio, (colored),	Jarvis M. Thayer.
Joshah,	Frank Robbins.
Algernon Fitzmoodle,	A. E. Forbes.
Little Lord Fauntleroy,	Leslie Newell.
Solomon Levi,	George Proctor.
Ah Sin,	Frank Hammond.
Patrick O'Ryan,	A. D. Park.
Bobby,	Harold Thayer.
William,	O. A. Maxim.
Aunt Peggy Peterkin,	Mrs. H. P. Hammond.
Betsy,	Mrs. J. Pierce.
Kitty Maloney,	Mrs. A. D. Park.
Maggie,	Mrs. F. J. Wood.
Mollie,	Mrs. O. A. Thayer.

Come and see the fun. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock. Husking will begin at 7:30. Admission 10 cents as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Atwood of Buckfield spent Christmas with relatives at Paris Hill.

Harold Thayer has returned from a pleasure trip to Massachusetts.

O. A. Thayer is on a business trip to Boston.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

C. C. Colby has gone to Berlin, N. H., with a carload of apples for which he paid 75 cents per barrel here. Cuvler has shipped about 1000 barrels of apples and 35 barrels of vinegar to Berlin Falls this season. Cuvler is a hustler.

Charles Colby is at work in the sled factory at South Paris.

James Bowker bought a pair of 4-year-old steers of Will Harlow last week.

Leon Beverage, who has been at work for James Whittemore the past two months, has got through and gone to Rockland.

Wheeler Boobier is at work for Mr. Whittemore.

Albert O. Wheeler has bought a building of Wm. E. Cooper and is intending to put an addition on his barn.

Wm Cooper is harvesting his ice.

Hattie Royal, who has been spending a few weeks in Massachusetts, has returned home.

Miss Lorana Robbins is teaching a very successful term of school in this district. This is her fourth term here.

Scott Briggs is hauling wood to Paris Hill. He and James Whittemore swapped cows the past week.

Rev. G. S. Chase of Mechanic Falls gave us some very able and instructive remarks at our school house one week ago last Sunday.

We wish the Democrat and readers a Happy New Year.

GREENWOOD.

And now it is winter, the night of the year,
But however dreary, there's nothing to fear;
Already the sun is returning again,
To be followed by spring, with her flower-decked train.

If the almanac had made winter begin one day earlier, no one would have disputed it, since old Boreas made it the roughest day, as yet, for the season. That three inches of snow which fell Friday night, drifted so as to upset one couple at least.

S. B. Swan made us a short visit the first of the week. He and his wife are living on George Cole's place this winter while George is away cutting birch.

Dea. S. B. Cummings and wife are also living alone; both of these couples are more than 70 years old, quite infirm, and ought to be living with younger people.

Dea. R. L. Cole is having more trouble with his diseased legs. One is swelled the whole length, and is very painful.

Nora Thomas is out getting orders for family groceries, with a view to procuring a watch. If she has as good success in that business as Annie Bryant had in selling fancy soaps it will not take her long to earn enough to purchase one.

Are the people about here losing their interest in Christmas festivals? Report has it that there is to be none at the Pond nor at the City. They intend to have a small affair, perhaps nothing more than a Christmas sprig, at the Centre, just to please the little folks.

Monday morning the temperature lowered to within two degrees of the cypher.

HARTFORD.

Arthur Purkis has traded for a new sleigh of Mr. Parker from Farmington. Any one who wants a first-class sleigh will do well to consult Mr. Parker.

Christmas tree at the Line school house.

Miss Bertha Wight is visiting her friends in Hartford.

Mrs. Demas Ricker is dangerously sick.

EAST HEBRON.

Christmas festivals were postponed until another year rolls around, on account of hard times, but the presents are just as numerous as when the Christmas tree is patronized.

Those who drove to Auburn for Christmas goods found hard sleighing the whole route.

Colds are prevalent and mumps are still in the schools or among the pupils.

Wm. Brown, one of our oldest citizens, is failing and thinks he shall not be able to walk any more.

Cale Farris is moving from the Whitman District to J. J. Fuller's stand, known as the Turner Harlow place.

Willie R. Keene has moved into the house with his brother Charles, for the winter.

Another agent as collector for the St. Louis Steel Range Co. put in an appearance last week with a different style of threats, but his result was similar to those of his predecessors.

BETHEL.

Sunday, Dec. 20, was observed by our churches as Christmas Sunday. The sermons were appropriate to the day, and special music was prepared. At the Congregational church a Christmas concert was given in the evening by the Sabbath School, which was of unusual merit and excellence, and the music by the choir, assisted by Mrs. Scott Wight, Miss Jane Gibson and Messrs. Wight and Snyder, was of a high order and finely rendered.

Thursday evening was observed by all of the churches in our village. The M. E. church held a concert and trees. The Universalist society had a Christmas tree, supper and concert. Fillmore's concert exercise entitled "Joy Bells" was very pleasingly rendered. Fine music and recitations were also given. The Congregational church had a tree and supper.

Fred Merrill, Bowdoin 1900, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Merrill.

Mr. Bert Bryant from Bowdoin medical school is spending the holidays with friends here.

Mr. Irving Clark is at home from New York, and will return the first of January.

Hon. A. E. Herrick and Judge Woodbury went to Rumford Falls Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Cummings have the sympathy of their many friends in the death of their little daughter.

Mrs. Mary Bryant, nee Ellingwood, returned to her western home Monday afternoon. Mrs. Bryant left Bethel twenty-seven years ago, and has not visited her family and friends since until this fall. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Whipple.

Prof. W. R. Chapman was in Bethel Friday and rehearsed the musical chorus in the evening. The chorus is making fine progress under its director, B. C. Snyder, who has been in Boston the past week visiting friends and enjoying the Christmas music given there.

Mrs. Putnam, widow of the late Prentiss Putnam of Rumford, was buried from the home of her daughter at South Bethel, Dec. 24th. Rev. Mr. Barton officiated.

Albert C. Eames and Fred Merrill of Bowdoin College, and Howard Wiley and Archer Grover of the State College are spending their Christmas at home in Bethel.

Miss Joan Stearns has completed her course at Shaw's Business College, Portland, and has returned to Bethel.

Mrs. S. P. Stearns spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Park.

Judge Foster, who is holding court in Knox County, spent Christmas at his home in Bethel.

NORTH ALBANY.

Thomas Kimball has sold his oxen to a Mr. Stanley of Bethel.

Leslie Kimball went to Lowell, Mass., in search of work and to visit his sister, Mrs. Russell Smith.

Carrie Emery has gone to Bethel to work for Mrs. George Hapgood.

Quite a number have improved the good sledding by hauling their hard wood to Bethel.

There is to be a Christmas tree and entertainment at the school house next Tuesday evening, and all are cordially invited. There are trees and a good time at Hunt's Corner, and at Mr. Cole's at this place Friday night.

RUMFORD.

There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at the V. I. S. Hall Friday night.

Dexter Elliott is hauling ice.

W. W. Stevens has bought some hens of Myra Elliott.

School closes Dec. 24th for the remainder of Christmas week.

Mrs. Amos Austin is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Jane Kimball goes to Massachusetts next week to spend the winter with her sister.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

Dr. E. G. Perry is at home for a vacation.

T. S. McIntire remains about the same.

T. J. Bragdon is doing his chores.

Dancing school at Toll Bridge every Friday evening.

Our new store keeper is doing a lively business, buying all kinds of country produce, and paying good market prices. "Just the man we want."

Lyman Hobbs is quite sick with kidney trouble.

Hal Gray was thrown from his sleigh last week, by his horse running away, and was quite severely bruised.

HEBRON.

Miss Fannie Thompson of Auburn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Donham.

Rev. C. E. Harden is at home this week.

Miss Lila Harden, who has been teaching in Wayland, Mass., came home last week Saturday.

Miss Ida Leslie is at Mrs. Howe's.

Alton Hibbs is in Greene this week packing apples.

Mrs. Lucy Turner is very poorly this winter.

Fred Hall cut himself quite badly and has been obliged to quit work and come home in consequence.

F. R. Glover has a large assortment of Christmas and New Year's goods. They have been very artistically arranged by the assistance of Mrs. H. K. Stearns.

Mr. C. H. George attended State Grange at Augusta last week.

The following officers were chosen Wednesday, Dec. 23, by Hebron Grange:

H. A. Cushman, Master.
Erving Greenwood, Overseer.
C. H. George, Lecturer.
Albert Conant, Steward
Fred Marshall, Assistant Steward.
David Cummings, Chaplain.
S. P. Cushman, Treasurer.
Emma Phillips, Secretary.
Chas. Marshall, Gate Keeper.
Mrs. H. A. Cushman, Ceres.
Mrs. Ella Bearce, Pomona.
Mrs. Amanda Merrill, Flora.
Mrs. Abbie Marshall, Stewardess.

BROWNFIELD.

Fred Thayer is making some repairs on the Thorne house, where he intends to move in very soon.

W. Hubbard is running his new store. He boards at Frank Johnson's.

E. L. Frink has opened a variety store in his building on Main Street.

Hiram Seavey has men who are cutting ice. Say it is in fine condition.

Some few of our merchants are having a big trade in the Christmas line.

A Christmas tree at town hall Friday evening.

DENMARK.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. O. F. Sargent Wednesday afternoon and evening. There was a large attendance. About 60 sat down to supper.

Mr. Geo. Trumbull and Miss Minnie Bartlett were united in marriage Dec. 24th.

Mr. Seth Grover and Miss Lizzie Traverse, two aged people from the town farm, were kindly cared for and given a Christmas dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Thorn, at their residence, Christmas day; a very generous and kindly act. Mr. and Mrs. Thorn had charge of the town farm for a number of years, and won the love and respect of all for their kindness and watchful care of the poor under their care.

Mr. Will Potter is logging in Mason.

Mr. Elwood Pendexter is spending a Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pendexter.

WEST PERU.

The Good Templars had an entertainment last Wednesday night. After the entertainment was over cake and coffee was served by the ladies to all who wished. There were several visitors from Rumford Falls and Mexico.

Irvin Austin and Elbert Zwicker took a trip to Lewiston last week.

At the dance at Knox's Hall last Saturday night several fellows got into a fight. The next day they were arrested. Their names were Lovell Oldham, Emerson Oldham, Guy Reed and a Highland fellow. They were fined $3 and costs amounting to $9.60.

W. S. Arnold is at home on a short vacation.

J. A. Arnold is expecting a car of corn and one of oats.

There was a Christmas tree at this place last Friday night.

Nearly everybody is trying to raffle off something. This is a periodical craze.

School closed Thursday after a very successful term taught by J. A. Putnam. He is an able and efficient teacher, and has done the town good service in times past.

EAST SUMNER.

The ladies' circle gave a supper and a social at the Congregational vestry on Monday evening and added a few dollars to their funds. The attendance was good, and all seemed to enjoy the occasion.

The two societies united in a Christmas festival at the Baptist church on Thursday evening.

Dull times in apple business. None being shipped just now.

James Bosworth and family spent Christmas with their daughter at Poland.

"Uncle Morse," the shoe man, was along Thursday and reports sales for the month of November about as good as he ever knew. He sold on the road during the month nearly $5,000 worth of goods in his line. Collections good.

NEWRY.

Bert Harlow and D. C. Smith got a fine deer on Puzzle Mountain one day this week.

Orrin Foster went to Berlin, N. H., Tuesday with a lot of poultry.

Leander Bennett went to Berlin, Wednesday, where he has a job for the winter.

The loggers are all praying for snow, though their prayers don't seem to amount to much as yet; perhaps they're not the right sort to get a response from headquarters.

The new year is not far away now. It is a good time to round matters up and make sure of our footing to begin the year with.

ROXBURY.

A number of deer were killed last Saturday, and one man, not having the fear of the law before him, nor any respect for the Sabbath, went out that day and killed a fine buck, hid him and took him out on Monday.

Simon Stahl of Gorham, N. H., was here last week on his way to Blanchard & Twitchell's works.

Mr. Dolbier of Farmington was here this week buying fur. He was on his way home from New Hampshire and Vermont, where he had bought some large lots of fur.

More snow is wanted before the teams can do business.

L. H. Reed's mill is all ready to start when the birch comes. Some of his old hands are on the ground ready and waiting to go to work.

D. A. Gammon is in Redlands, Cal., and thinks it near to Paradise.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

A dance at Wm. Harlow's Tuesday night, the 15th. A good time reported.

Shirley Bonney has bought him a new horse and sold the two that he had, one to John Flagg and the other to Charles Flagg.

Mrs. Harlow's sister, Mrs. Spencer, has returned to her home.

E. C. Mayhew and Mary Farrar of Auburn came up Sunday, the 13th, returning Monday.

Mertie Bonney gains slowly.

C. W. Lowe has finished his job for Freeland Harlow.

Levi Turner was through this place Sunday.

Sam Smith is cutting wood in Paris.

WEST SUMNER.

Marilla Cummings, who has been in poor health for some time past, seems to be failing rapidly.

Wallace Ryerson of South Paris is stopping here a few days.

Miss Dot Heald is at home from Westbrook Seminary where she has been attending school.

Dr. E. H. Andrews and family spent Christmas in Portland with Mrs. Andrews' sister, Mrs. W. G. Nevens.

H. W. Dunham and wife visited friends here last week.

The Good Templars held a sociable and supper in the hall last Friday night.

Mr. Abel Fletcher, 93 years old, fell one day last week but did not sustain any very serious injuries.

Dr. E. H. Andrews attended a meeting of the Lewiston Commandery of Knights Templar, last week.

Geo. E. Pulsifer is home again from Massachusetts.

James A. Tuell of Norway was here buying poultry last Saturday.

PERU.

Happy New Year to all.

John Hollman is loading a car with poplar to go to Gilbertville.

Charles Lapham has been to Greenwood to visit his brother who is sick.

Miss Fannie McDonald is at Canton at work for Mrs. Gammon.

D. W. Knight is building a furnace in his house.

EAST PERU.

A. B. Griffith has swapped his black horses with Mid Waite of Canton for one large horse.

Charlie Chase is improving.

SUMNER.

Eben H. Thompson of Rumford Centre has been visiting the old place.

Addie Parlin is on the sick list.

T. L. and W. B. Foster went to Hebron last Saturday, returning Monday.

There was a party at John Morrill's last Tuesday night.

There will be a social dance at Washington Hall New Year's night.

HIRAM.

Hon. Almon Young, representative elect, went to Boston this week.

Gardner H. Rankin, Esq., has returned from Harrison and located at the Vivian F. Cameron house.

Mrs. Edwin Brackett of Cornish is visiting her father, Col. J. F. Twitchell.

Isaac S. Lowell has leased the Ten Mile mill for three years from Geo. Benson of North Gorham.

Samuel Hayward is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Minot S. Brazier, who is quite sick.

Edgar L. Flint is again selected as a deputy sheriff in Oxford and Cumberland Counties.

Mrs. Mary Wallace has returned to her home in Holderness, N. H.

Mr. Ephiram Wentworth is in Massachusetts taking orders for fertilizers.

Walter B. Twitchell went to Portland Monday to attend a business college.

We regret to learn that Mrs. H. H. Hoyt of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is now in hospital under treatment for an abscess under the knee pan. Some of our people will best remember her as Miss Minnie Rankin. Her son, Lucian, is with his grandparents in East Hiram.

WEST BETHEL

This has been rather a cold week for plastering a meeting house, but that is what they are doing at West Bethel.

It is very good sleighing and sledding on smooth ground; not snow enough for rough ground.

Eugene Briggs and wife are visiting at his father's, E. R. Briggs'.

Deputy Sheriff Bassett of Norway has been in the place this week.

Dan Grover has obtained a job of William Chapman hauling birch, but is waiting for snow and for the Androscoggin to freeze over before commencing. Channing Grover works with him.

Henry Cross was in a few days ago. He is in rather poor health.

E. P. Bennett has a man hauling birch for him with a team of six horses.

May all be merry and happy.

NORTH PARIS.

J. Blanche Chase is spending her vacation of two weeks in Fall River and Boston.

Lela Chase has gone to Fall River for the winter.

Daniel Ross and his brother Charles have gone into the woods. Also Harlie Robbins and Percy Mayhew.

Quite a lot of lumber is being drawn to the wheel factory at West Paris.

Special meetings have been held here the last two weeks.

Christmas tree at the Union Church Friday evening with the usual exercises and presents drew the usual crowd.

E. G. Green and wife have visited at B. K. Dow's lately.

Rosa Littlehale was at home Dec. 13.

Mrs. Carrie Page of Lewiston is visiting at G. G. Fuller's.

E. E. Field attended State Grange at Augusta last week.

Mrs. Caroline Marshall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eugene Curtis.

There was a pleasant gathering at E. E. Field's, Christmas day; these friends were present: Capt. G. M. Small and wife, Moses Dow and wife, B. K. Dow and wife, D. D. Small and Miss Luella Cole.

C. H. Churchill was away a few days last week. Mr. Hill did his chores.

BUCKFIELD.

Miss Fannie Hersey of Auburn was the guest of her brother, Geo. H. Hersey, over Sunday, the 20th.

Geo. M. Atwood of Paris was in town Tuesday, the 22d.

Geo. S. Pike, ticket agent at Rumford Falls, and son of Station Agent W. E. Pike, is having a vacation and visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Christmas passed off quietly in this vicinity—with the temperature in sharp contrast with a year ago. Then the river was open, no sleighing, and temperature like a day in October.

C. C. Spaulding and wife returned from Aroostook County Thursday last.

There will be a public debate and musical and literary entertainment at Nezinscot Hall, January 1st, 1897, at 7:30 P. M. The public are invited to attend by the members of the Buckfield Reading and Debating Club. The Cuban question will be considered.

President Hugh J. Chisholm of the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway Company made a generous Christmas gift to every employe of the company who was the head of a family. It consisted of a nice goose to each and they say it took a good number to go around.

NORWAY LAKE.

Little Elden Hall is sick with scarlatina.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Winslow of Vermont are visiting at Mr. Charles Adams'.

George Adams is through working at Bryant's Pond, and is at home now.

Mrs. Charles Welch is at Norway village visiting her aunt, Mrs. Cyrus Woodsum, for a few days.

Misses Edna and Janet Stephens are at home for the holidays.

WEST PARIS.

The young people of the Universalist Sunday School will give an entertainment New Year's Eve for the purpose of buying new books. Supper will be served at 6:30 P. M. A short entertainment will consist of "The Ruggleses' Xmas Party," after which all are invited to join in dancing out the old year.

LOVELL.

Mrs. Minnie Farmer who is yet at the Maine General Hospital is gaining satisfactorily.

Will Farrington goes to Gilead with his horses to work for J. W. Bennett. His wife goes with him and they will keep house there.

Arthur Mason is improving in health.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held Thursday evening, with the choice of the following officers for the ensuing year:

Clerk—J. F. Stearns.
Treasurer—J. M. Farrington.
Deacon for 4 years—Joslah H. Stearns.
Trustees—J. H. Stearns, G. H. Moore, H. G. Walker, S. L. Hatch, C. K. Chapman.

Rev. C. S. Young is supplying the pulpit in the absence of Mr. Wood.

There was a donation and sale of articles at the parsonage of the Christian church, Tuesday evening.

Married in Lovell, Dec. 23, by Rev. C. L. Baker, Mr. Sumner Kimball and Mrs. Mattie I. Stanton.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Hersey is quite sick. Her daughter, Miss H. E. Hersey, is at home from Boston.

Mrs. Julia Wardwell, widow of the late Amos Wardwell, died Dec. 20 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Brackett. Her funeral was held on Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Varley officiating. Mrs. Wardwell was loved and respected by all who knew her and her loss will be deeply felt.

Mrs. Abby Morse, wife of Winthrop Morse of Poland, died Dec. 21, after a long, painful sickness. Her funeral was on Wednesday, Rev. J. A. Libby officiating.

Miss Ida Hawkes is at home from Boston during the holidays.

The usual Christmas exercises were held at the Congregationalist church, Thursday and at Methodist church on Friday evening. Flowers decorating the churches were sent by Mrs. Keith of Boston.

EAST BETHEL.

A happy New Year to all.

Miss Mattie Tracy of Colby University is at home on a short vacation.

Mr. Eugene Bean and family have gone to Milan, N. H., to spend the winter.

J. M. Bartlett and George Swan have gone to Northwest Bethel, drawing timber for Bethel chair factory.

J. H. Swan's infant son is very sick.

Danville Libby is spending a few days at Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tracy are visiting his brother, W. H. Tracy.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Peter Littlehale is at work on C. T. Fox's house, finishing the inside carpenter work.

James Turner, who is operating on Aziscoos for Bearce & Wilson, had his leg broken on the landing Dec. 16th. He was carried to his home in Errol.

E. E. Bennett is laid up with a cut leg.

Mrs. F. A. Flint was telephoned for from Stratford Thursday, as her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Johnson, was sick. She started immediately for Stratford.

Peter Littlehale and family returned to their home in Magalloway Plantation Friday.

First crossing on ice with teams Dec. 13. Last year Dec. 26.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Miss Edith Elliott with her friend, Villa Goodwin from Farmington, are spending their school vacation at her father's, George Elliott's.

Mrs. J. R. Morrill and son Callie visited her mother, Mrs. Erastus Abbott, and her uncle, M. L. Wyman, last week.

Fremont Abbott and Charlie Lane are cutting wood for George Elliott.

Lee Abbott is working for P. B. Clark in his machine shop at the Falls.

W. Clark passed a week with his sister, Mrs. Waterman, in Turner, recently.

MASON.

Arthur Tyler killed a beef ox for F. I. Bean last Wednesday.

Roy Grover has secured a position as baggage master on the Grand Trunk Railway at Bethel. We wish him success.

Frank and Amos L. Bean of Hunt's Hill, Albany, visited at F. I. Bean's the past week.

Willard Wight of Newry was in town the past week and took away the Rowe family, which have been supported by that town for some years.

Ira C. Jordan of Bethel and Eben Rand of Locke's Mills were in town the past week.

Elmer Stiles took a load of the Rowe family's goods to Newry Corner in the blizzard last Saturday.

Every one is praying for more snow, as the roads are quite bare, there are so many heavy teams over it. There are over twenty, from two to six horses each.

AN INTERESTING OLD GENTLEMAN.

Editor Democrat:

While at Carthage, Maine, recently, I met Mr. Elbridge G. Berry, father of Daniel W. Berry, Esq., county commissioner elect for the county of Franklin.

Mr. Berry, although seventy-five years of age, is lured to the hills and meadows, gun in hand, by the baying of the hound on crisp December mornings.

Mr. Berry tells me that he has followed the seas for eight years; served in the army during the war of the rebellion three years; been in sixteen different nations, and assisted to capture a sperm whale whose jaw bone was sixteen feet and one inch in length. He showed me a walking cane which he made from a piece of said jaw bone, upon which he placed three ferrules, one of which was made from wood which he cut in New Zealand, one in Australia and one in India. This cane was capped by a knob of a pearly hue which he made from a whale's tooth carved to represent a sailor's knot, called a Turk's head, and as a whole was a beautiful souvenir.

P.

New light upon the character of bluff old Governor King is revealed in an incident recalled by a citizen of Bath. During the year 1816, that year when the frosts visited this section almost every month of the 12, the crops suffered and people suffered. Gov. King took one of his unemployed vessels and sending her South brought home a cargo of corn which he sold at cost to residents of Bath and vicinity, allowing no man to purchase over two bushels each.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

Roller polo has set a number of Maine cities more or less crazy this winter.

Burglars blew a safe in a Freeport office early Tuesday morning, but secured only a little change.

Burglars made a raid on Scarboro one night recently, breaking into several places, but securing only a few dollars in money and goods.

A pulp company have leased the Willard mill privilege at South Sanford and will erect a mill in the spring.

The Vinalhaven gentleman, who shaved off a beard of twenty-five years' standing, was kept busy identifying himself to his friends for the next few days.

Game Commissioner Carleton has secured the conviction of two Knox County men for dogging deer. They were fined $240, and the dogs were killed.

In York County is said to be a tree that grew up through the hole in the centre of a grindstone, and now bears the stone aloft hanging, as it were, about the neck of the tree.

A Parkhurst correspondent writes: "The inhabitants of this place feel somewhat behind other portions of the county, for they have not had an insolvent debtor for over ten years."

Daniel Harris, aged 40, of Pownal, was run over Wednesday evening by the Grand Trunk train near Danville Junction. He was taken to the Central Maine General hospital that evening and died shortly after.

Portland has been having a reign of terror with a firebug. Within a few days eight fires were set in hallways and stairways, all of them in the early morning. The police were entirely at sea as to the perpetrator.

John Murray of Waterville, a Maine Central brakeman, fell from the top of a car as the train came in from Skowhegan, in the upper part of the city Monday night, and struck on his head and shoulders. He will die. He has a family.

Joseph Hosford of Houlton, while attempting to stop a span of runaway horses at Cary's Hill station, was accidentally hit by a passenger train and instantly killed, Monday. He leaves a widow and family of four small children. He was 39 years of age.

The office of Murdock & Freeman's bottling house in Portland was entered Tuesday night, and the big safe blown. The burglars secured some $300 in money, a negotiable bond for $1000, a diamond ring, and some non-negotiable papers of value to the losers. It was a bold job.

A Portland teacher was giving her class some good advice about habits of cleanliness when a little fellow piped up: "Yes, and we must remember to keep our mouth shut on the street or we may inherit some person's breath and catch a disease." Verily, the school children have a clearer comprehension of microbes than they do of the multiplication table.

Several days ago Scott Jordan of Lewiston was driving to Greene, when he overtook a man who asked for a ride. After riding a short distance the man struck Mr. Jordan and knocked him to the ground, and then robbed him of $50 and a gold watch. Mr. Jordan did not recover consciousness for several hours. His feet were frozen, and from the effects of the exposure he has died.

Mr. Danforth Newcomb, a well known farmer of Hollis, committed suicide Sunday. Mr. Newcomb had been out of health for two years, and a great sufferer. The family went to church leaving him at home. When they returned they missed him, and his son finally found him lying on his face, in the watering-trough, where the cattle were watered, with his hands fastened behind his back. He had been dead for some time.

Tuberculosis has been discovered in a herd of cattle, the property of Albert F. Nutting of Otisfield. Last fall Mr. Nutting killed a bull for beef, and when they came to dress it, it was found to have tuberculosis. It was in good order and to all appearances was well. There were no indications that any of the others were affected, but on testing them five were found diseased Saturday. Mr. Dearing of the state board of cattle commissioners arrived and killed the five. All were affected, and some very badly.

Tuesday night, Horace Lewis, 20 years old, son of James Lewis of Westport, accidentally shot his mother in the leg, shattering her ankle and wounding her so seriously that the physician found it necessary to amputate the limb between the ankle and the knee. Lewis was loading his gun in the kitchen and was snapping in the shell when the explosion occurred. It was nearly two hours before physicians arrived from Wiscasset and the woman had lost so much blood that she was in a critical condition. She rallied after the operation and the physicians think she may recover.

The legislative committee of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association after a two days' meeting held in Augusta urges the following important recommendations to be brought before the legislature for the protection of game: Open season for deer and game birds, extended from September 15th to November 15th, moose and caribou, open season from October 15 to November 15; killing moose or caribou out of season, punished by imprisonment. Guides shall be licensed at a nominal fee. All hunters employing others shall be subjected to a fine. No dogs shall be taken into the hunting regions.

The American Banking and Trust Company of Auburn has closed its doors. The deposits are not large but officials say there are assets to pay depositors in full. The depos

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M.; 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

Mails close: For Portland, &c., 6:25, 9:15 A. M., 3:50 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:15 A. M., 3:20 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:30 A. M., 3:40, 8:15 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 6:45, 9:30 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Sept. 21, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 6:35, 9:40 A. M., 4:13 P. M.; going up: 9:40 A. M., 3:36, 8:03 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 9:40 A. M.; going up, 7:00 A. M., 8:03 P. M.

Sunday excursion train until Oct. 11, goes up to 10 A. M., down 5:32 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, R. J. Haughton, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. A. Bean, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 80, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in the (old) Fellows' Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month. The Grange store is open for trade Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

P. O. of S.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in the G. A. R. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets Saturday on or before full moon, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Thursday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets in G. A. R. Hall first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Masonic Hall.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 24, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

"Be with you Friday!"

Most time to swear off once more!

F. C. Briggs is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Briggs.

Miss Eva Walker is at home from Gorham Normal School.

Miss Mary H. Taylor of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

A long train of open cattle cars on a zero morning somehow isn't an inspiring sight.

Paris Manufacturing Co. have finished their holiday rush of work, and have laid off a number of temporary employes.

There will be a special meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge Wednesday evening of this week, for conferring the degree.

S. S. Maxim has added to the equipment of his photograph rooms a large new Globe burnisher for finishing pictures.

The freight trains keep coming, thicker, and faster, and more of 'em. Five lines of steamers make Portland their winter port.

Gary Street has been bushed out from its present terminus to Alpine Street. This location has been accepted as a highway by the town.

George W. Cook and wife, Miss Lulu Cook, and Winslow H. Cook, wife and son, spent Christmas with the family of W. H. Miles at Lisbon.

The crew who were laying the Grand Trunk water pipe went home for Christmas, and no work was done the last three days of the week.

F. S. Washburne's family of Brook Street have moved to Buckfield village. Mr. Washburne will remain here a while and continue his work in the sled factory.

The report of the prison and jail inspectors, just made public, reports the Oxford County jail as "a new, up-to-date structure," and says that "The sheriff takes great pride in keeping everything in first-class condition."

Ice harvesting was in progress last week at S. M. King's mill pond. A. W. Walker's crew did the cutting, and Mr. King got out 2700 cakes of the very finest quality ice—clear and blue, and from twelve to fourteen inches thick.

Mrs. A. W. Walker, while at Norway last Monday afternoon, slipped on the icy sidewalk and fell, breaking both bones of the leg near the ankle. It was a bad break, and though it is now doing perhaps as well as could be expected, it is painful, and she suffers much from it.

The following trial justices have made their annual reports to the county commissioners of their criminal business for the past year:

Jason N. Smith, Denmark.
Justus Brown, Waterford.
Merrill Parsons, Buckfield.
Geo. W. Spears, Stoneham.
J. H. Andrews, Lovell.
S. D. Edwards, Oxford.

Two tramps who were hanging around the place Tuesday noon made a grab for some of the show goods set outside at the store of W. A. Frothingham & Sons. On being pursued and caught, they acknowledged that they did it for the purpose of getting a term in jail. They were not placed under arrest, but were sent out of town.

Stony Brook Lodge, N. E. O. P., at its meeting, Dec. 23d, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Warden, W. P. Blake.
Sub-Warden, Mary S. Chase.
R. S. to C. D. D. Swan.
F. S. to C. E. Swan.
Treasurer, H. Jackson.
Chaplain, A. Perkins.
Conductor, A. E. Dwan.
Inside Guard, O. W. Lord.
Outside Guard, J. D. Ripley.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., elected the following officers at its meeting Friday evening:

C. C.—H. G. Fletcher.
V. C.—T. S. Barnes.
P.—Herbert M. Tucker.
M. of W.—Emery W. Mason.
K. of R. and S.—R. J. Haughton.
M. of F.—Frank E. Kimball.
M. of E.—Horatio Woodbury.
M. at A.—John P. Parsons.
I. G.—Fred N. Wright.

The officers will be installed next Friday by D. G. C., J. A. Kenney.

Mrs. Esther Putnam of Hanover died very suddenly at the Grand Trunk station in this place last Tuesday forenoon. She had been visiting friends here and at Norway, and that morning left the house of George Wise on Gothic Street and walked to the station to take the train for Norway. As she opened the door of the waiting room, she exclaimed: "Get a doctor, I can't breathe!" Dr. Yates of West Paris was in the waiting room at the time, and was at her side immediately, but she only drew a few breaths and expired. The remains were taken for burial to the cemetery at East Rumford, where her husband is buried. Mrs. Putnam was the widow of Prentiss M. Putnam, who died some twenty years since, and was a twin sister to the wife of Ex-Mayor Reuben Foster of Waterville. She leaves two children, Solon A. Putnam, Esq., of Hanover, and Mrs. R. J. Virgin of South Bethel. Mrs. Putnam was a woman highly esteemed by all who knew her.

Harry Gerry and Miss Jennie Tirrell are at home from Colby University.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Record and Ernest Crockett were at home from Dixfield to spend Christmas.

The ladies of W. K. Kimball Relief Corps will entertain the post at G. A. R Hall next Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Childs have issued invitations to a large number of friends to attend their wedding anniversary next Thursday, Dec. 31st.

Mount Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., will have a rehearsal this Monday evening. There will be work in the initiatory degree next Thursday night.

Myron Maxim has some rifles fitted with stocks of his own manufacture that are very handsome in design and finish, and speak well for his mechanical skill.

Next Sunday morning four persons will be admitted into membership at the Congregational church, three by letter and one on profession of faith. The sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper will be administered.

The scholars at the brick school house were rather hilariously joyful Monday morning over the fact that there was "No school." The boiler was emptied Thursday, in view of the Christmas recess, and this Arctic weather froze up the water pipe.

The Christmas exercises at the Congregational vestry consisted of a miscellaneous program of Christmas carols and recitations and were followed by the unloading of two bountifully laden trees. Nice decorations of Japanese lanterns added much to the appearance of the room.

A concert will be given at the Methodist church Wednesday evening by Messrs. Hatch and Skillin of the Portland Concert Company, assisted by the best of home talent. Messrs. Hatch and Skillin will play on banjo, guitar, sleigh bells, bottles, xylophone and rocksaphone. The rocks were taken from the shores of Casco Bay by Hatch and Skillin, and from them they produce the sweetest music. Admission 25 and 35 cents; children 15 cents. Tickets for sale at Dr. Buck's or K. L. Jewell's.

Station Agent Thomas A. Adams has been retired by the Grand Trunk on account of advancing age. Mr. Adams was transferred from the station at Gorham, N. H., to this station last January, and has been in the employ of the Grand Trunk over forty years, most of the time at Gorham. Mr. Adams and his family have resided here for some months, and are very much liked by all our people. The station is now in charge of Fred Scott, who is transferred from West Paris, and W. F. Carr, former station agent at Locke's Mills, takes the West Paris station.

At the regular meeting of Wm. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, G. A. R., on Saturday evening, Dec. 19th, S. L. Etheridge, P. C. of Harry Rust Post, No. 54, was present and inspected the post, after which the post proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:

Sylvester D. Brown, P. C.
Ethan Willis, S. V. C.
Chandler Swift, J. V. C.
Oliver G. Curtis, Q. M.
E. I. Spofford, Chap.
Dr. Isaac Rounds, Surg.
Grinfill Stuart, O. D.
Milton Morton, O. G.
G. Stuart, Delegate to the Department Encampment.
I. J. Monk, Alternate.

The toboggan slide has been open a few days, and has had a good business. It's lots of fun. If you don't think so, go watch them as they drop down the chute. The chute is back of the brick school house, on the steep river bank. There are two runs, out across the cove to the point, with a good easy flight of stairs to climb back. Down by the island below, a skating rink is kept clear. An arc light at the head of the slide gives a good illumination. The rink is open to all, and the charge at the slide is simply for the use of the toboggans. The slide will be open for use regularly from 6:15 to 9:30 every pleasant evening.

Hon. Henry L. Pierce of Boston, the millionaire merchant prince who has recently died, made numerous large public and private bequests. He was at the head of walter Baker & Co., chocolate manufacturers, and in his will he has left to the officers and employes of that corporation sums aggregating $790,000. Among the fortunate beneficiaries is J. Frank Howland, who is president of the Walter Baker Company, and has been for many years Mr. Pierce's confidential clerk. He receives the handsome sum of $100,000. Mr. Howland is the proprietor of Mountain View Farm in Paris, where he and his family and friends spend considerable time during the warmer portion of the year.

The annual meeting of the Oxford County Patrons of Husbandry Mutual Fire Insurance Company of South Paris was held at Grange Hall last Saturday. The following directors were chosen for the ensuing year:

George F. Hammond, Paris.
Aiden Chase, Bryant's Pond.
Samuel P. Cushman, Hebron.
Horace P. Oxnard, Norway.
L. T. Brett, Otisfield Gore.
T. B. W. Stetson, Hartford.
George W. Berry, West Paris.

The directors organized by the election of the following officers:

George F. Hammond, President.
Charles H. George, Secretary and Treasurer.

The outstanding risks of this company at present amount to $1,638,500, and the cost of a thousand dollars of insurance for the past twenty years has been a trifle over $61 or an average cost of about $3 00 per year.

Very few of the 200 scholars, young and old, registered as members of the Baptist Sunday School were absent from the Christmas exercises at the Baptist church last Thursday evening. The large audience room was filled with a very appreciative company in which the children, of course, were very much in evidence. After the Scripture reading and prayer by the pastor an appropriate recitation was given by little Geneva Sturtevant. Then came the cantata entitled "The Capture of Santa Claus," which was rendered with great credit, both to those taking part and the members of the committee who trained them for the exercises. Santa Claus on being surprised and captured by the children exhibited to them him his chimney elves, Jack Frost and his fairies together with the Snow Man, and last, but not least, his wonderful Christmas pie, which on being opened was found to contain seven little boys, dressed to represent seven different fruits. After the cantata the usual Christmas offering for Good Will Farm was taken. Then came the distribution of presents. Two Christmas trees reaching from floor to ceiling and lighted up with tapers held such of the presents as could conveniently be hung on trees. There were many very pleasant surprises as the gifts were distributed. The exercises of the evening were greatly enjoyed by all, and especially by the little folks.

There was a happy gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Farrar, on Park Street, Friday evening, to enjoy their annual Christmas tree, in honor of Mrs. Ruth B. Young. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Farrar, Cleon and Ruth Farrar, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Russell, Benjamin, Ardella and Llewellyn Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Leon L. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Clifford, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Buck and Guy Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A Young and Geneva Young, Mr. and Mrs. Win Young, Mr. Alton Clifford, Misses Ava and Lizzie Leach. A very enjoyable entertainment was given. Three prizes were awarded the speakers. Program:

Singing,	Quartette.
Recitation,	Geneva Young.
Recitation,	Ruth Farrar.
Song,	Cleon Farrar.
Speaking,	Winnie Young.
Song,	Reuben Haskins.
Dialogue, Why Aunt Sally Never Married.	
Singing,	Quartette.
Solo,	Miss Lizzie Leach.

Santa Claus then entered and broke up the entertainment, but was surprised by Miss Geneva Young telling him the story of hanging mamma's stocking because hers was so small. Miss Geneva Young received first prize; Miss Ruth Farrar second, and Winnie Young third or booby prize. Santa then began to distribute his presents from two well loaded trees, and all had something to remember the Christmas of '96. May we all live to see many more such happy gatherings.

Miss Lila Harden of Hebron has been visiting at Leonard Whitman's.

Benjamin Swett and E. E. Cummings are hunting deer, over Stoneham way.

Election of officers of Acadia Commandery, U. O. G. C., this Monday evening.

There will be a business meeting of the Epworth League at the Methodist church Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Vaughn Clark lost a nice silk neck handkerchief out sliding the other day. The finder will delight Miss Clark's heart by returning it to her.

The Democrat is indebted to H. P. Hammond of Paris Hill for a quantity of very nice honey. We're looking unusually "sweet" this week, thank you.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Dec. 28:

Willie Farrington.
Mr. F. S. Benson.
Miss Ola Swan.
L. F. Willis.

The Grand Trunk and Maine Central Railroads will sell round trip tickets at one fare to those attending the meeting of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association at Augusta, Tuesday, Jan. 5th. Tickets good to return until Thursday, 7th.

Fred W. Bonney and Myron W. Maxim spent several days last week deer hunting on Wild River. They came home Saturday night, bringing a doe which Bonney shot. Myron says he would have got a deer or stayed till the first of January, but he has a game knee which gave out, and he couldn't climb mountains.

The Christmas entertainment given at the Methodist church Thursday evening by the young people of the Sunday School was very interesting. The music furnished by the choir was very fine, as was the singing and speaking by the school. The trees were well laden with beautiful and useful gifts. A full house was in attendance.

Mr. E. I. Spofford, engineer and foreman of the iron room at the Paris Manufacturing Co.'s factory, was the recipient of a shaving set as a Christmas present from the workmen in his department. The presentation was made Thursday noon by Mr. A. E. Witham, with appropriate remarks, to which Mr. Spofford happily responded.

Miss Maxim's series of foreign letters now appearing in the Democrat are attracting much attention, and are proving very attractive. In her letter this week Miss Maxim writes more concerning the inventions of the famous Hiram Maxim, whose guest she is while in London, and also gives an entertaining description of his home, and his domestic and social life.

There was a full attendance at the rehearsal of the Norway and South Paris Branch of the Maine Musical Festival at Norway Saturday night. Professor Chapman was present, and there was an inspiring rehearsal. One of the members says she believes "the altos could have sung right up to high C if Professor Chapman had asked them to." Professor Chapman congratulated the members heartily upon their good fortune in having Rev. Mr. Carroll for a leader. He says Mr. Carroll is one of the best leaders in the state.

ELM HILL.

Mont Hollis is cutting some good cord wood.

H. L. Swift and wife went to the Hollow Christmas tree.

S. R. Ellis is getting out lumber for a stable from his old place.

H. P. Ellis has a nice herd of cows and heifers, twenty in number.

E. A. Dudley has finished his work at Gilbertville, and returned home with his team.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

The Christmas tree was a success.

Mrs. E. A. Jackson is putting in an arch.

C. R. Penley lost a good cow last week.

Frankie Plummer isn't a girl, but he looks nice with a dress on.

Charles Millett from Minot and Herbert Flood have been through here buying cows.

Following is the programme of the Christmas eve exercises here:

Recitation, Chrtstmas Eve,	Myrtle Holden.
Recitation, Christmas Coming,	Monroe Farrar.
Recitation, Christmas,	Vera Foster.
Recitation, Christmas a Hundred Years to Come,	Frank Plummer.
Recitation, Christmas Time,	Marjorie Penley.
Recitation, The Last Charge,	Alfred Frank.
Recitation, Carol,	Grace Penley.
Recitation, The Christmas Dinner Bell,	Ray Farrar.
Dialogue,	Five Girls.

The teacher wishes to thank the scholars and their parents for the very pretty gifts presented to her by them, and adds that she appreciates not only the gifts, but the kind thought that prompted the giving them to her.

ADAM AND EVE.

[Read at the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Winfield S. Starbird, Nov. 28, 1896.]

You have heard of Eve and Adam,
Up in Eden long ago,
In the land of ease and plenty,
Ere the weeds began to grow.

They were married by the angels
'Neath the fig tree—I suppose,
Long before old Mrs. Grundy
Thought so much about their clothes.

For a season they were happy,
Living without care or toil,
Till the woman—God forgive her—
Strayed within the serpent's coil!

After this she plucked the apple,
Ate and gave the man the core,
But it choked him in his swallow,
Lodging there forevermore.

Then she sewed together fig leaves
For herself and his attire,—
But, compared to modern dresses,
It was but a slim affair.

When the Lord in cool of morning,
Walking in the garden came,
Man charged all the guilt to woman,
She on Satan laid the blame.

Forth he drove them out from Eden,
Curses followed in their flight—
She to bear in sin and sorrow;
He to sweat, with weeds to fight.

Down the ages fraught with sorrow,
Man has sweat and tilled the ground,
And the woman—heaven bless her—
A true helpmeet has been found.

In this mystic tie and union,
Born mid Eden's sin and strife,
Hearts have found their sweetest pleasure
In the bond of husband, wife.

So to-night as friends and kindred,
Treasures to the altar bring,
And with these our hearts' best wishes,
As the silver bells we ring.

Five and twenty years of living
'Mid the joys and cares of life;—
If it hasn't all been Eden,
Don't charge all upon the wife.

If the wife don't get to flirting
With that "fellow" o'er the way,
We will call again to see you
On your golden wedding day.

HARRY FARRAR.

Paris, Nov. 25

BUSINESS NOTICES.

You can get your watch cleaned and regulated to standard time for 75 cents at Richards' shop. Mainsprings same price, and warranted first-class.

Greatest bargains in suits, ulsters, overcoats, reefers, fur coats, underwear and overshirts ever offered to the people of Oxford County, at Noyes & Andrews' Blue Store, Norway, in their semi-annual mark-down sale.

A. P. Bassett of Norway has been recently appointed fish and game warden, he also holds the office of state detective, deputy sheriff, coroner and constable. Any business reported to him in either line will receive prompt attention. All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered.

The homes of many persons are made happy and cheerful in consequence of the Maine Keeley Institute, Deering, Maine. Kind reader, is there not some within your midst that would move the clouds of sorrow and despair from their firesides, if you would send them to be cured and become reformed men—loving husbands and kind fathers. In heaven's name, do something for those who are lingering with a disease that cannot be thrown off by the poor unfortunate without physical aid. Thousands have been saved, and millions more are on the road to the Keeley Cure.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) Elegant lunch in Milk. Qt can, 10c.

CHRISTMAS AT THE UNIVARSALIST CHURCH, BETHEL.

At the Universalist church Thursday evening, was enjoyed the best and largest Christmas festival in the recent history of the church.

In the dining room of the chapel was given a free supper. All the children were present, with many invited ones who had no special church home. It was a joyous sight to look upon,—those long tables filled with little ones with faces radiant with gladness. The chatter of their childish voices and their merry laughter resounded throughout the room. The older ones were there too. Twice were the three tables filled, and yet the good things remained in abundance, for the ladies of the Universalist society are rich in resources. About one hundred and fifty took supper, and all were happy and alive to the Christmas spirit.

After supper all repaired to the church which up to this time had been strictly guarded against intruders. Herein were vast secrets. The children had become almost unmanageable in their expectant anxiety to enter into the hidden mysteries which as yet were behind closed doors. At last the folding doors between the ladies' parlor and the audience room of the church were thrown open, and the wondering crowd passed down the side aisle and thus scattered through the church.

The room was dimly lighted. On the platform in front were some evergreen trees, but almost nothing was to be seen upon them. The people were much surprised, and the children gave utterance to words of disappointment, while they looked with long faces around them. There seemed to be no Christmas brightness to gladden their young hearts. Reluctantly all were seated and the choir opened with a pretty Christmas selection. Following this was Scripture reading and prayer, and a second selection by the choir.

Then came the surprise. The lights were turned on until the room was ablaze. Then it was announced that the next would be the fairy's welcome. From the distance came soft, dulcet strains of music. Slowly the mass of evergreen began to move. Gradually from the center to each side did the trees unfold, disclosing in their progress, branches heavily laden with, as it seemed, everything beautiful in the universe. Children's eyes opened wide with wonder, while the older ones did not lack surprise.

But look! In the midst of all this splendor and light, in this bower of evergreens, with her magic wand, her fairy dress, and wings which seemed already poised for flight, stands the queen of the elves, with a golden crown upon her brow, a picture of loveliness. In this personation, Miss Gladys Wiley bade welcome to all in a pretty little poem, composed especially for the occasion, after which with "fairy step" and almost flying, she disappeared from view. The whole incident was a complete surprise. The transformation of what seemed empty trees into those well loaded had been so sudden, together with this fairy vision in their midst, that the audience was dumb with admiration. It was most admirably planned and executed.

Then followed the rendition of the pretty exercise, "Christmas Joy," with recitations and selections by the children, and then the distribution of the gifts. Never before, does it seem, were trees so loaded. There were five trees and every one must have been thought of. A most joyous time it was and long to be remembered. All was good, the supper, the surprise, the concert, the trees, and all went away delighted.

RESOLUTIONS

On the death of Cyrus H. Ripley of Mt. Mica Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., South Paris, Maine:

Whereas, It has pleased the Sovereign Grand Sire of the Universe in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our well beloved brother, Cyrus H. Ripley, to a seat in the Grand Lodge above; Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Mt. Mica Lodge, deeply mourn the loss of our oldest and well beloved Brother. We

"Think not of the tearful parting,
For beyond death's turbid tide
We will some day meet our brother;
Heaven is on the other side."

"As golden grain in perfect sheaf,
His years are numbered to the full extent;
And rest to him is sweet relief,
Whose whole career was well and nobly spent."

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the departed brother our deepest sympathy in this their hour of sorrow and affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be placed upon the records of this lodge and a copy be published in the Oxford Democrat.

F. MAXIM,
F. P. BURBANK, } Committee.
F. A. SHURTLEFF,

On the death of Norris Keene of Mt. Mica Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., South Paris, Maine:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Creator and Preserver of the Universe to call from us our well beloved Brother, Norris Keene, to a seat in the Grand Lodge above; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Mt. Mica Lodge, deeply mourn the loss or our brother,

For there is hushed on earth
A voice of gladness;
There is veiled a face
Whose parting leaves a dark and silent place
By the once joyous hearth.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of our departed brother our tenderest sympathy in this their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be placed upon the records of the lodge, and a copy be published in the Oxford Democrat.

F. P. BURBANK,
FRANK MAXIM, } Committee.
F. A. SHURTLEFF,

VIRGINIA LETTER.

MANASSAS, VA., DEC. 8, 1896.

Editor Democrat:

Excitement ran high in our busy little town during the campaign, but everything has quieted down now, and people are interested in congress, which convened the 7th of this month.

Our railroad facilities bring us so near the capital city that we are almost in hearing of the congressional oratory, which echoes through those noted halls and corridors daily. The Washington Star (daily,) delivered to resident subscribers about 4 P. M., reaches us an hour later, as we have a through train coming here a few minutes past 5. This train brings our Congressman Meredith, and numerous clerks, who are employed in Washington and reside in Manassas. My youngest daughter attends school in Washington, and boards at home. Indeed, I consider this one of the most desirable locations in the country. So far only a few days of cold weather, not cold enough to injure vegetables still in the garden. Turnips were taken from the ground yesterday in excellent condition.

A letter just received from a nephew in Dakota tells of "terrible blizzards," banks of snow six feet deep, trains blocked, schools closed on account of the storms, great loss of stock, etc. It makes one shiver to read of it.

Just across the way from us is an extensive dairy farm, owned by a German millionaire but managed by a thrifty, energetic Yankee. They milk seventy cows, using a separator and cooler; at the present time have forty young calves.

My mother, Mrs. Jonas Greene, although in her 78th year, retains her interest in the news of the day, and is interested in all reforms. She has always been a Republican, but thinks prohibition is the issue of the hour.

More anon.

ESTELLE GREENE CROSS.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1-4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening; Young People's Meeting Friday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. F. Grosvenor, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, J. L. Harding, Pastor. Preaching service, 2:00 P. M; Sabbath School, 3:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Saturday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 36, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance, in Ryerson Hall every Saturday evening.

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

S. of V.—Wellington Hobbs Camp meets the second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in Grange Hall third Friday evening in each month.

U. O. G. C.—Meets the 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month in Ryerson Hall.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in Ryerson Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

Why not sand the sidewalks?

Mrs. Albert H. Williamson is clerking at the Noyes drug store.

Prof. V. M. Whitman is enjoying his vacation with his parents, Judge and Mrs. C. F. Whitman.

The street cars have been crowded all the week with Norway and South Paris citizens, passing from one village to the other in the search for holiday gifts.

A. M. Dunham has manufactured several pairs of snow shoes for parties in this vicinity. Mr. Dunham is very skillful and has the reputation of making excellent shoes.

A. W. Walker and crew are arranging to put in a new supply of ice.

Ed Judkins and L. P. Swett are hunting in Albany this week.

The electric power has been connected with the machinery at the shoe factories.

Wednesday, Dec. 30, at 10 A. M., Geo. A. Cole will sell the personal estate of Newell E. Merrill at North Norway.

The Norway & South Paris Street Railway Co. have had a crew of men at work clearing the track during the week.

The Christmas trade, as reported by the merchants, has been unusually good this season. Pleasant weather and fairly good traveling are some of the reasons.

E. M. Everett of this town threatens to bring an action against the inhabitants of Norway for damage done his sheep by dogs in August or September, last. The circumstances are as follows: In April when the annual valuation was taken by the assessors, Mr. Everett's sheep were worth and taxed for $2.93 per head. After the damage done he notified the municipal officers that he had lost thirteen (13) sheep and put in a claim for that number. In order to avoid a law suit and expense, the town officers tendered him fifty-five ($55) dollars, which he refused. Mr. Everett now claims that he lost seventeen (17) sheep instead of thirteen and files a claim of $100 for damages. The municipal officers offer to refer the original claim on the thirteen (13) sheep and say they never heard of the four extra ones until a few days ago.

The G. A. R., Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans have moved from Ryerson Hall to Millett Hall. The first meeting in the new quarters was held Monday evening.

"What has prohibition done for Maine?" will be the question for discussion at the W. C. T. U. meeting Monday evening.

George W. Chaney has received a United States pension.

E. E. Harris, who has worked for J. O. Crooker for some time, is visiting at his home in Madison.

F. A. Stearns of Bowdoin College is passing his vacation here. He has a two weeks' rest.

Orrin L. Stone, at the last quarterly conference of the Norway Methodist church last week, was granted an exhorter's license.

The afternoon mails have been unusually late during the week.

The beautiful china, hand painted, exhibited in Merritt Welch's store window, was the work of his sister, Alice Welch, of Augusta.

Geo. Cleaves has kindly presented Company D, 1st regiment, with a crayon portrait of himself. Capt. Stiles has gracefully acknowledged the generous gift and it now appears upon the armory wall.

The heirs of the late Dr. Asa Danforth have sold the old homestead, corner Main and Danforth Streets, to Frank A. Danforth.

Mrs. A. W. Walker of South Paris, while walking on Main Street sidewalk, near C. S. Tucker's harness shop, Monday afternoon, fell and received serious injuries. A little sand on the sidewalks would cost very little and possibly save serious injuries.

Simeon Walton was the first jeweler optician and his apprentice, Samuel Richards, the first graduate optician of Oxford County. This is a matter of history and cannot be controverted.

BORN.

In Oxford, Dec. 10, to the wife of Benjamin Bonney, twin sons (Albert and Alton).

In Sweden, Dec. 15, to the wife of Daniel Adams, a daughter.

In Byron, Dec. 4, to the wife of Patrick Mulherin, a son.

In Roxbury, Dec. 17, to the wife of A. F. Philbrick, a daughter.

In Dixfield Centre, Dec. 10, to the wife of Geo. Rabuy, a daughter.

In North Woolstock, Dec. 13, to the wife of Frank Foster, a son.

MARRIED

In Woolstock, Dec. 24, by Alden Chase, Esq., Mr. Bert Day and Miss Maude C. Bonney, both of Woodstock.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 21, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. William Stewart and Miss Ella J. White, both of Rumford.

In South Paris, Dec. 23, by Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, J. Edgar Henry and Susie L. Smith, both of South Paris.

In Kezar Falls, Me., Nov. 26th, by Rev. G. T. Ridlon, Octavus H. Ridlon of Hiram, and Miss Florence M. Parker of Baldwin.

In Lovell, Dec. 23, by Rev. C. L. Baker, Mr. Sumner Kimball and Mrs. Mattie I. Stanton.

In Canton, Dec. 15, by Rev. H. M. Purrington, Robert Bruce Burbank and Mrs. Carrie M. Gilmore, both of Canton.

In Denmark, Dec. 24, Mr. George Trumbull and Miss Minnie Bartlett.

DIED.

In South Paris, Dec. 22, Mrs. Esther Putnam of Hanover, aged 64 years.

In Dixfield, Dec. 21, Mrs Josephine, widow of the late Hiram G. Titus, formerly of Monmouth, aged 66 years.

In Norway, Dec. 21, Mrs. Helen C. (Hinman) Stone, aged 76 years, 6 months, 11 days.

In Waterville, Dec. 19, Fred A. Waldron, Esq., formerly of Buckfield, aged about 55 years.

In Paris, Dec. 17, Addie L. Bumpus, aged 42 years, 6 months, 21 days.

In Buckfield, Dec. 24th, Jonah Forbes, aged 83 years, 9 months.

In Oxford, Dec. 20, Mrs. Julia Wardwell.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS. Court of Insolvency, Third Wednesday of Dec., A. D. 1896.

In the matter of PETER RUSSELL, Insolvent Debtor, of Dixfield.

It is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the first and final account of Don A. Gates, assignee of the above named insolvent debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court room on Wednesday the twentieth day of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEO. A. WILSON,
Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.

OXFORD, SS.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1896.

On the petition of Nellie A. Jewett et als, heirs to the estate of SARAH E. TRUE, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain Real Estate belonging to said estate and described in their petition on file in the Probate office.

ORDERED, That said petitioners give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

ASTHMA—DR. ... ASTHALENE CURES never fails; send us your address, we will prove it by mail trial bottle FREE. ... SAFT BOS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

The Handsomest Yet. The most beautiful Calendar for 1897 comes from Boston. It is eleven by fifteen inches and contains reproductions from cabinet size photographs of Mary Hampton, May Irwin and Maud Adams, the popular actresses. Its prominent colors are enamel blue and brown, enriched by gold, elaborately embossed, producing an elegant and artistic creation. One of these calendars will be sent to any address if you mention this paper and send ten cents in coin or stamps, covering cost of packing and postage to the publishers.

THE XALIA COMPANY, 3 Beacon St., BOSTON.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby

ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Prob

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR,

— OF —

Choice Family Grades!

For sale by

South Paris Grain Co.

Every Barrel Warranted as represented and will be sold at

LOWEST MARKET PRICE!

Don't fail to call and get prices. It will pay you.

CHRISTMAS

brings old friends together, and I want the Democrat to inform the public that the Yule-tide fires of my

BOOK STORE

will be lighted early in December. Invitations are unlimited—Old friends will be sure to come, and new faces will be welcomed.

There will be Books all around you—every nook and corner full—Several new series in the best literature, which you have never seen.

GIFT BOOKS,

Leaflets and Cards are daintier than ever. Abundance of Games and Picture books for the Children. The walls will be bright with bric-a-brac and new Pictures in Etching, Autotypes, Photos and Color Prints.

Numerous fancy articles in Celluloid, Japan, Plush and White Metal.

STATIONERY

of all sorts, Blank Books, School Supplies, etc., etc.

Remember I supply everything in the line of Books and Stationery.

ALFRED COLE,
Buckfield.

One of the new and palatial steamers,

"Bay State" or "Portland"

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 P. M. daily, Sundays Excepted.

Through tickets can be obtained at all principal railroad stations in the State of Maine. Street cars from Union Passenger Station run to Steamer dock.

J. B. COYLE, Manager. J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Oct. 1st, 1896.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

SOLD BY

F. A. SHURTLEFF,
South Paris, Me.

DO YOU USE

ROSE AND CUCUMBER JELLY.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS?

Sample free

—at—

Shurtleff's,

SOUTH PARIS, - - - - - - ME.

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, seeding and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast.

Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Peppkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

A Wonderful Medicine

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c., when these symptoms are caused by constipation, as most of them are, THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills and they will be acknowledged to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. For a

Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.

WITHOUT A RIVAL.

Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes

25c. at Drug Stores, or will be sent by U. S. Agents. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 Canal St., New York, post paid, upon receipt of price. Book free upon application.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Paris Hill Academy.

(Incorporated Jan. 30, 1861.)

THE SPRING TERM WILL OPEN

TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1897.

Special attention given to those who contemplate teaching. Expenses in this School are probably lower than in any Academy in Maine. The village cannot be surpassed for location and healthful climate. It is an ideal place for study. Students of limited means and who wish to fit themselves for a higher place in life are cordially invited to join this School. Tuition $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00.

Address for information,

JAMES M. PIKE, Principal,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, President of Trustees,

Paris, Maine.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Dollie S. Carroll of Woodstock in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by her mortgage deed, dated the 28th day of March, A. D. 1896, and recorded in West Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 83, page 66, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in Brownfield in said County and state and bounded as follows to wit: commencing at the southeasterly corner of Frank R. Staples' house lot on the northerly side of the road leading from Brownfield village to the railroad station, East Brownfield, from thence on said road seventy-five feet to a stone hub, thence at right angles with said road one hundred and fifty feet to stone hub, thence on a line parallel with said road to said Staples' east line, thence southerly on said Staples' east line to first mentioned bound with buildings, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore by reason of a breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dec. 14, 1896. W. L. GATCHELL.

CHEAP SPECTACLES

Like slow poison may not show their bad effects to-day, to-morrow or even next month, but eventually they destroy the sight, and then the best glasses in the world will do no good.

To save your sight, you must wear the best glasses, fitted by a Scientific Optician.

DR. S. RICHARDS.

Graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College.

OFFICE, - - - - - - No. 6 Pleasant Street

South Paris, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 340.—Anagram.

["Can Remember."]

There's a day in memory's care,
Wholly beautiful and fair,
Wholly blest.
Never shall there come again
One so free from care and pain,
Full of rest.

No days but the past are ours.
Happy he whose past holds flowers!
Blest the place
In his past where lives a page
Which no future, to old age,
Can efface.

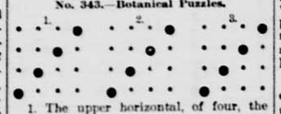
No. 341.—Illustrated Acrostic.

When these animals have been rightly guessed and the names placed one below another in the order in which they are numbered, the initial letters will spell the name of a distinguished Englishman.—St. Nicholas.

No. 342.—Pi For the Season.

Crembede prods on wake, gritlenen rate,
Yb rou doef senrum hispymates sanerend;
Ron form hot freptee cleric fo eht yare
Nac veen triswbn srtery megs eb dralpse.

No. 343.—Botanical Puzzles.



1. The upper horizontal, of four, the scaly fruit of the pine. The second four, part of the daisy. The third, a large division of a leaf or petal, as in the hepatica. The fourth, the descending part of plants.

2. The upper horizontal, a division of the petiole, branched on the underside of a leaf. The lower part of the pistil, which afterward becomes the fruit. The hollow part of a pericarp or anther. The blue blossomed plant from whose stem is manufactured one of our staple articles of house furnishing.

3. The parts of the daisy. The larger kind of glume. The most solid part of the trunks of trees and shrubs. An aromatic plant, producing by distillation a highly odoriferous and pungent essential oil.

The three slants, read upward, are respectively "the sweetbriar," the cryptogamous plant which bears its fruit on the back or edge of its leaves, the plant which grows in the arctic regions under soft skies and upon rocks of land and sea.

No. 344.—Transposition.

The FIRST is round; of chiming sound
The SECOND's inaudible,
But plain to see, and in it we
Laughter or scorn or pain may see—
I call it horrible.

No. 345.—Useful In the Dining Room.

1. Nan sole six beet. 2. Vie, the rain seases. 3. Five runs Kit. 4. Cut pinks. 5. C. I. shock Tip. 6. Test wares. 7. Sod stores pots. 8. Taller class. 9. Race gives turn. 10. Seen lots made. 11. The nall cobs. 12. Boston pleas. 13. G. N. blows fire. 14. A shad slides.

An Extraordinary Spell.

In an English court on one occasion an old gentleman, a Mr. Wood, was examined as a witness. Upon giving his name, "Ottiwell Wood," the judge, addressing the reverend person, said:

"Pray, Mr. Wood, how do you spell your name?"

The old gentleman replied:

"O double T, I double U, E double L, double U, double O D."

Upon which the astonished lawgiver laid down his pen, saying it was the most extraordinary name he had ever met with in his life and after two or three attempts declared he was unable to record it.

A Suggestive Epitaph.

You may rest here ere passing on,
This much I will allow.
In life I oft was sat upon
And do not mind it now.
—New York Press.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 331.—Hard Recipes: 1. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." 2. "There is many a slip between the cup and the lip."

No. 332.—Anagram: Crepitation.

No. 333.—Charade: Rap-scallion.

No. 334.—Novel Acrostic: 1. RodeoM. 2. MethOd. 3. SoNts. 4. LoRded. 5. ROwing. 6. Ending—Monroe.

No. 335.—A Railroad Puzzle: The railroad puzzle is performed by first pushing the empty car out of the way on the main track to the left. Then push the car with the load of lime up the switch to A. Now pull both of the loaded cars down to the right branch of the switch, push them also out of the way on the main track to the left; then pass the engine through the switch; do the same to the tender, and they will be heading west. Then connect to the two full cars and tack them up the right branch of the switch, leaving one at A, which must then be pulled through and left in position on the other side. Now draw the empty car back into proper place, and the feat has been accomplished.

No. 336.—Numerical Enigma: Foreigner—nore, forge, green, reign, Niger, reef, gone.

No. 337.—Rhomboids:

BANE	HAND
TOME	HEED
DIAL	DAUB
TRIM	DEEP
NEAR	LEAN
FRET	FLOP

No. 338.—Curtailment: Feel, fee.

No. 339.—Sporting Participles: 1. Clinging. 2. Dangling. 3. Feeling. 4. Graying. 5. Planting. 6. Reeling. 7. Searping. 8. Shaking. 9. Stenching.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

"When will women take an interest in politics, professor?" "When it becomes a fad."

Higher temperature, followed by cold wave. The cold wave catches you with light clothing on, and you catch something—a bad cold—but it is not so serious an affair if you have Adamson's Cough Balsam in the house.

Bilkins: "Brassey is a great golf enthusiast, isn't he?" Wilkins: "Bet he is. He spends ten minutes a week playing, and all the rest of his time talking about the game."

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA

is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

Lady: "But it seems to me you ask very high wages when you acknowledge that you haven't had much experience." Bridget: "Shure, marm, ain't it harder for me when I don't know how?"

A NATURAL BEAUTIFIER.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

RECIPES.

FRENCH BREAD AS AT HOTEL WORTHY.—Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast, one ounce of salt, two ounces of sugar, and a tablespoonful of lard or butter in one quart of water and stir in enough flour to make a dough stiff enough to mold. Let it rise in a mass over night or about eight hours, then mold thoroughly and make into rolls about two inches in diameter, and as long as can be conveniently handled—from eight inches to two feet. Lay these on a piece of dry canvas or crash, a little wider than the length of the loaves, bringing a fold of the cloth between each rolled loaf and set the whole on a board to rise. When sufficiently risen carefully roll the loaves one at a time upon a thin piece of board, slightly floured, from which they are to be again rolled carefully to the bottom of a large baking pan inverted in the oven. Place them far enough apart to prevent the sides from touching, and bake an hour in a moderate oven.

MILK BREAD.—Dissolve one tablespoonful of butter or lard, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, and one cake of compressed yeast in a pint of scalded milk and add one pint of warm water. Stir the whole thoroughly and add flour till it is stiff enough to mold. Leave it in an earthen bread bowl in a warm place to rise over night. In the morning knead half an hour before putting into pans. Let it rise in the pans to nearly twice the original bulk, and bake in a moderate oven about an hour. This will make four loaves.

BREAD STICKS.—Take one-fourth of the above recipe and make into sticks, baking in pans made for the purpose.

WHOLE WHEAT BREAD.—One pint of scalded milk, one pint of warm water, one tablespoonful of lard, one teaspoonful of salt, one cake of compressed yeast. Stir in whole wheat flour till the dough is as thick as it can be stirred with a spoon, not quite stiff enough to mold. Let it rise over night. In the morning add one-half a cupful of sugar, stir thoroughly fifteen minutes, and put into pans, filling them half full, and set in a warm place to rise. When risen till the pans are about level full, place in a moderately heated oven, and bake one and a half hours. This will make four loaves.

WATER BREAD.—Three quarts of sifted flour, one quart of warm water, one cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in half a cupful of warm water, two teaspoonfuls of salt. Mix the ingredients just before bedtime and mold half an hour till very stiff; cover and set in a warm place to rise. Early in the morning mold another half-hour, using as little flour as possible. Then make into four loaves of equal size, filling each pan a little more than half full. Let it rise till the pan is level full, and bake from forty to sixty minutes. This is more like the French bread than any other homemade bread.

FRENCH BREAD. (Grace Melaine Lourant.)—Put a heaping tablespoonful of hops and a quart of hot water over the fire to boil. Have ready five or six large boiled potatoes which mash fine. Strain the hops. Now put a pint of boiling water (that in which the potatoes were boiled) over three cupfuls of flour; mix in the mashed potatoes, then the quart of strained, hot, hop water, a heaping teaspoonful of sugar, and the same of salt. When this is lukewarm, mix in one and a half cakes of compressed yeast. Let this stand over night in a warm place.

In the morning, a new process is in order: First, pour over the yeast a tablespoonful of warm water, in which is dissolved half a spoonful of soda; mix in lightly about ten and a half heaping teacupfuls of sifted flour. No more flour is added to the bread during its kneading. Instead, the hands are wet in lukewarm water. Now, knead the dough, giving it about eight or ten strokes; then taking it from the side next to you, pull it up into a long length, then double it, throwing it down snappishly and heavily. Wetting the hands again, give it the same number of strokes, or kneads, pulling the end towards you again and throwing it over the part left in the pan. Continue this process until large bubbles are formed in the dough. It will take half an hour or longer. The hands should be wet enough at first to make the dough rather supple. If dexterously managed, it will not stick to the hands after a few minutes; and when it is kneaded enough, it will be very elastic, full of bubbles and will not stick to the pan. When this time arrives, put the dough away again in a warm place to rise. This will take one or two hours.

Now comes another process. Sprinkle plenty of flour on the board, and take out, lightly, enough dough to make one loaf of bread, remembering that the French loaves are not large, nor of the same shape as the usual homemade ones. With the thumb and forefinger gather up the sides carefully (to prevent doubling the meshes or grain of the dough) to make it round in shape. Flour the rolling pin, press it in the centre, rolling a little back and forth. Now give each puffed end a roll towards the centre, lapping well the ends. Turn the end entirely over, pulling out the ends to make a long loaf. Sprinkle plenty of flour on large baking pans turned bottom side up, upon which lay this and the other loaves, a little distance apart, if there is room for two of them on one pan. Sprinkle plenty of flour on the tops, and set the pans by the side of the fire to again rise a little. It will take twenty-five or thirty minutes longer. Then bake.

Kneading bread in the manner just described causes the grain of the bread to run in one direction, so that it may be peeled off in layers. Kneading with water instead of flour makes the bread moist and elastic rather than solid and in crumbs. Six loaves.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast in one quart of warm water. Stir in sifted Graham flour until it is stiff enough to mold with the hands. Add one teaspoonful of salt. Let it rise in a warm place well covered over night. In the morning add one-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of sugar and a heaping teaspoonful of soda. Fill two pans half full and let it rise till they are level full. Bake in a slow oven one and a half hours.

BREAKFAST PUFFS, OR POPOVERS.—Ingredients, two cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls of flour, two eggs, and an even teaspoonful of salt.

Beat the eggs separately and well, add the whites last and then beat all together. They may be baked in roll pans or in deep gem pans, which should be heated and greased before the batter is put in. They should be filled half full of the batter. Or they may be baked in tea cups. The above quantity should make sixteen puffs.

To bake the oven should be quite hot for the first fifteen minutes, and then cool the oven somewhat and let them bake half an hour longer.

BAKING POWDER BISCUITS.—One quart of St. Louis pastry flour; three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; butter large as a walnut; one and one-fourth cupfuls of sweet milk. The baking powder and salt to be sifted into the dry flour and the butter worked in with the hands. Then stir in the milk and the whole will make a batter that can be laid on the molding board and rolled to a thickness of from one-half to three-fourths of an inch. Handle as little as possible. Cut with a biscuit cutter, place in floured tins, bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.

SPIDER CAKE.—One cupful of sweet milk; one pint of flour; one-half tablespoonful of butter; two rounded teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Make a batter a little thinner than for biscuits. Put into a shallow pan, making it about three-quarters of an inch thick. Bake it in a quick oven or, it may be put in a spider on the top of the stove. If in the spider it should be turned when the bottom is well browned.

OATMEAL PUDDING.—One cupful of oatmeal, one teaspoonful of salt and one quart of boiling water. Boil in a rice boiler, or a pail set in a kettle of boiling water. Stir now and then while boiling. Boil three hours, more or less, as is convenient.—Good Housekeeping.

A DUSTLESS CAR.

Artificial rain making and the creation of breezes while traveling at the rate of a mile a minute in a railway car constitute the latest triumph of inventive genius.

This clever idea has made it possible for a person to travel in the warmest day of summer without suffering in the least from those twin evils of railroad journeys, dust and heat. The practicability of the idea has been clearly shown by thorough trial, and within the past week several cars equipped with the invention have been daily running on a southern railroad. It has been believed that such a thing as constructing a practically dustproof car was out of the question. The new idea shows again that nothing is impossible, and that modern inventive genius can accomplish almost anything.

The contrivance is simple, and its mechanism free from complication. Between the windows in the car is a ventilator, so arranged as to be directly or almost directly beside the passenger. This ventilator is covered with a screen of exceeding fineness, both inside and out, and there is an arrangement so constructed that at the will of the passenger a fine spray of water plays between the two screens. This water has as its source a supply contained in a tank located beneath the car and between the trucks. It is forced upward by means of compressed air.

It may be readily seen that the screen will prevent the entrance of cinders and like particles which have been both a menace and a discomfort to the traveler on the railway. At the same time the water playing between the screen catches each particle of dust and washes it away, thus keeping the air as it enters the car as fresh and clean as that in the pine woods at break of day. The car will be, so far as air is concerned, in as good a condition when traveling through the alkali desert as when passing through a country which blossoms like the rose.

Each of the ventilators is three feet long, and remains open constantly. It is the spraying of the water which the passenger is able to regulate. With this new idea in operation it is wholly unnecessary to open the windows of the car at all, as the ventilators cause a constant change of air. As a matter of fact, the air in the car is rendered much purer by means of Mr. Green's invention than it would be if it found entrance through the windows.

At the bottom of the panels in the interior of the car between each window, is a small glass knob. The knob, however, is sunk in the woodwork so that it is not noticeable unless one looks for it. It enables the traveler to have breezes at his pleasure. By slightly turning this knob the little doors or deflectors on the outside of the car are opened, and in the direction in which the car is going, just the reverse of the method observed in the elevated railway trains, which prevents the cinders sifting into the car and at the same time permits ventilation.

Air in a plentiful quantity is admitted from the outside. On its admission it encounters the first screen. Then it must sift through the spray of water. After that comes another screen, and thus it is made plain that the air of necessity must be pure at the time it reaches the breathing apparatus of the thoroughly comfortably passenger. It might be thought that it would be a matter of difficulty to secure a sufficient supply of water, but as the only way in which that supply is reduced is by evaporation, the same water being used over and over again, it may readily be seen that the question of sufficient supply is not a difficult one to answer.—Chicago Sun.

THE MAN THAT HAD FITS.

A lady who had recently moved to a new neighborhood was one morning called to the door by the violent ringing of the bell. On the piazza stood a dapper little man who immediately commenced talking at a mile a minute pace: "Mornin' ma'am. Dunno whether you know me or not. Most of the people round here do. I'm the man that has fits."

The astonished lady thought that some people claim distinction on very strange, not to say unfit, grounds.

Yes'm, have fits any time, any place," he went on. "Liable to drop right down in one anywhere. Spect to get a pension. Sellin' these wire hooks for bird cages. Everyone buys some. Give me anything they like, five cents or twenty-five cents. Everybody helps me, 'cos they know I have fits, liable to drop right down in one anywhere." The dazed listener hastily gave him what change she had, and closed the door, thanking her lucky stars that he didn't feel called upon "to drop down in one" right there.

A lady on entering the kitchen early one morning saw a plate and knife and fork, the former of which had evidently contained a rabbit pie. The lady strongly suspected a certain policeman of having supped off it, and the following conversation took place between her and the cook: Mistress: "Jane, what's become of the cold rabbit pie that was left?" Jane: "Oh, I didn't think it was wanted, mum, so I gave it to the dog." Mistress (sarcastically): "Does the dog use a knife and fork, then?" Jane (unabashed): "Not very well yet, mum; but I'm teaching him to!"

In the Museum—Aunt Hetty (looking at the Wild Men of Borneo.) "What a pity we can't send out more missionaries to civilize them critturs!" Uncle Josh: "I dunno! If them fellers was civilized, they mightn't be able to git sech a good job."

The King of Pills is Beecham's—BEECHAM'S.

He: "You have no idea of the extent and force of my love. I could die for you." She: "Yes, I suppose so; but dear me, what a graveyard I should have if all the men who were willing to die for me had been taken at their word."

The way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood, and the surest, safest, best way to purify the blood is by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

Suburban: "What do you suppose I have raised in my garden thus far this summer?" Visitor: "Well, if you've had the same weather that we have, I imagine that you must have raised your umbrella oftener than anything else."

THAT CATARRH IS A LOCAL AFFECTION

of the nasal passages, is a fact established by physicians, and this authority should carry more weight than assertions of incompetent parties, that catarrh is a blood affection. Ely's Cream Balm is a local remedy, composed of harmless medicants and free of mercury or any injurious drug. It will cure catarrh Applied directly to the inflamed membrane, it restores it to its healthy condition.

Mistress, reprovingly: "Bridget, breakfast is very late this morning. I noticed last night that you had company in the kitchen, and it was nearly twelve when you went to bed." Bridget: "Yis, mum; I knowed you was awake, fur heard ye movin' about; an' I said to meself y'd made slape this mornin,' an I wouldn't distoorb ye wid an early breakfast, mum."

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

ALL RECOMMEND IT.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

"Here, what does this mean?" shouted Whooply, as he found his youngest riding a broomstick over the top of the piano. "This is all right. Mamma said if I'd stay in I could play on the piano."

FOR DYSPEPSIA

and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

CATARRH CURED,

health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

Sunlight Soap

SAVES its cost in LABOR ten times over. Rub it on lightly; let the clothes soak a short time; then rinse. It washes Clothes itself and doesn't hurt the clothes.

Pure Soap No Chemicals. No Adulteration.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM

The old, well-known cure for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 50c., $1. "Best in the World." Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston.

NASAL CATARRH is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

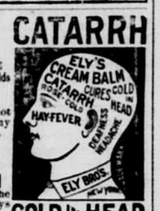
This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleans the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from colds, restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

If Your Horse is Shod with

"NEVERSLIPS"

He Positively Cannot Slip

His feet are always in good condition. The shoes do not have to be removed to be sharpened. The Calks are steel-centered and sharpen themselves until entirely worn out. The Calks are removable and new ones can be inserted easily and quickly while the horse is in the stable. No time lost waiting at the blacksmith shop. See that your horseshoer orders *at once* a trial set, and convince yourself. Write for our descriptive circular giving full information. *Mailed free.*

MANUFACTURERS:

The Neverslip Manufacturing Co.,
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

E. COREY & CO., Portland, Me.

Call and see Harry Lane's

New fall and winter Scotch Suitings and English Novelties.

Suits got up in the latest Styles, well made and well trimmed, from 12 to 20 dollars. I also carry a nice line of Pantings, I am making up, from 3 to 5 dollars.

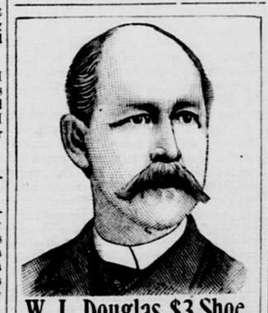
Also an extra nice line of all styles of worsteds,

Home and Foreign makes.

That I will make for prices that will surprise you, and a nice line of Fall and winter Overcoatings that I can make from 10 to 20 dollars.

Call and see for yourself.

H. LANE.



W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

Stylish, durable, perfect fitting. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also $2.50 and $2 Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Boys

We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf, French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write

Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY

W. A. FROTHINGHAM & Sons.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Some party to cut and haul to the Willis Mill in Greenwood, one to four hundred thousand of Timber, easy haul and from 2 to 3 miles.

H. G. BROWN & SON.
West Paris, Maine.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—November 30th, A. D. 1896.

This is to give Notice, that on the 30th day of Nov., A. D. 1896, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of FRED F. CUMMINGS of Norway,

adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 30th day of Nov., A. D. 1896, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

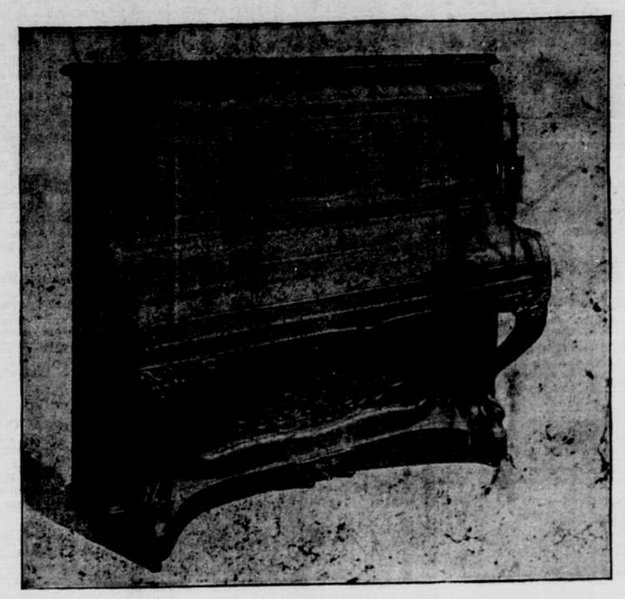
Given under my hand the date first above written.

A. P. BASSETT, Deputy Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

This cut shows one of the five pianos in Louis XV. Style, finished in gold, made to order for the

BRIDAL CHAMBERS OF THE WALDORF HOTEL BY

BEHR BROS.



The pianos of a firm, whose instruments have been chosen to grace this Palace Hotel of the world, may beyond all question be relied on to satisfy the critical taste of discriminating purchasers and connoisseurs.

.... Send for Catalogue and Price List of these Pianos. ....

W. J. WHEELER,
BILLINGS BLOCK,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

Broken-down Health

HEALTH

may be restored if you start right. It takes fuel to run an engine, and you must burn it right to get the power. To regain health, you must have good food and digest it.

"L.F." Atwood's Bitters begin right here. They restore digestion, regulate the bowels, purify the blood.

35c. a bottle. Avoid Imitations.

"STAY ON HORSE BLANKETS"

to fit all sizes Horses, 75c. to $5.00.
Street Blankets, $1.00 to $7.00.
Fur Robes, $4.00 to $20.00.
Wool Robes, $1.00 to $15.00.

We have just what you are looking for and the prices will surprise you. Bought before the rise.

Harness, Trunks, Grips.

Everything needed for Horse, Carriage and Sleigh.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,
91 Main St., - - - - - Norway.

WANTED.

— by —

BUDLONG BROS.,

Appanaug R. I., five thousand head live poultry. Will pay 3c. lb. for hens, 10c. for chickens, 10 to 12 for turkey, 8c. for duck, and best market prices for dressed poultry, eggs, butter, and wild game especially. We will buy live wild animals for show purposes, such as Bear, Moose, Deer, Wild Cat, Lynx, Lucivee, Fox, Coon, Squirrel and any others procurable in Maine. Always ship by freight.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

HUMPHREYS'

SPECIFICS are scientifically prepared Remedies; have been used for half a century with entire success.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults....
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic....
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.....
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache....
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15	Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains..
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague....
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding.....
18	Ophthalmy, Sore or Weak Eyes.....
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20	Whooping Cough.....
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing.....
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing.
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions.....
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding
27	Kidney Diseases.....
28	Nervous Debility.....
29	Sore Mouth, or Canker.....
30	Urinary Weakness.....
31	Painful Periods.....
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation
33	Epilepsy, Spasms